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The Mercury.

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Established June, 1765, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions. The oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Teaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

FOUR SAILORS DROWNED

One of the worst accidents in recent years occurred in Newport harbor Thursday morning, when four naval men were drowned as the result of the upsetting of a launch and a number of others were rescued after great difficulty and danger, one man in particular suffering severely by exposure before he could be taken from his perilous position. The accident was the result of the high wind and heavy sea which proved too much for the small launch.

The destroyer Long was anchored near Gould Island Thursday morning, when a launch was dispatched from her to Newport to procure mail and provisions and also to convey a small working party. The trip to the city was made before the wind without difficulty, but on the return trip had to face the high wind and heavy seas. Off Gull Rock some heavy seas came aboard and the launch foundered before the nine men aboard had opportunity to don the life preservers. All struggled in the water for a time, but four of them were quickly exhausted and sank before aid could reach them, these being Electrician Francis D. Dillard, Fireman William H. Jangar, and Seamen Albert P. Patrick and Harry Student.

Word of the accident was sent to the Training Station and boats were dispatched from there and from the Torpedo Station, while Harry Champion in his launch "Twentieth Century" also went to the rescue. Four men were picked up from the water and taken ashore for medical treatment after their exposure. The other man, Seaman Arthur H. Shannon, had a still more trying experience. After being in the water for some time, he was able to reach an exposed rock near Gull Rock and clung there for a long time while strenuous efforts were made to rescue him. The high wind and sea and the dangerous rocks made it difficult in the extreme to bring the little vessels close enough to take him off. Finally Captain Champion worked his launch in close to the rock, and the man was taken off. He had suffered greatly during his long exposure in the water and on the rock, the cold northeast wind penetrating his wet clothing and chilling him to the bone. He was taken to the Naval Hospital, where he was given prompt attention and recovered rapidly.

A court of inquiry will be instituted at once to look into the disaster. Lieutenant Commander A. B. Cooke, the commanding officer of the destroyer, has reported to the navy department, and a full investigation will be made. A careful search is being maintained in an effort to recover the bodies of the drowned men, and it is hoped that all may eventually be recovered.

Captain Edward H. Campbell, who has been in command of the Naval Training Station here for several years, will be relieved of the command in a few weeks by Captain Douglas E. Dismukes, who comes here after active sea service during the World War. He has a splendid reputation as an able and fearless officer, his most notable feat being the bringing in of the transport Mt. Vernon after she had been torpedoed by a German submarine.

The Republican State Central Committee has elected Frederick S. Peck a Harrington member of the Republican National Committee to fill the vacancy caused by the death of William P. Sheffield of this city. The action was unanimous, and Mr. Peck expressed his thanks to the Committee following his election. The committee meeting was attended by members of the Women's Republican Committee.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE

The school committee held a busy meeting on Monday evening to consider the budget for the coming year which is to be submitted to the committee of 26 of the representative council. A little other business was transacted, including the adoption of a report of the committee on teachers, recommending changes to fill the vacancy caused by the sudden death of Miss Mary H. Hodgson.

The budget for the year is finally adopted in a large one, greatly increased over previous years because of the increases in salaries and other expenses. The final figures to be asked of the city amount to about \$250,000, but the matter was continued to next Monday evening to consider some of the legal aspects of the situation. The board also will ask for a special appropriation of \$150,000 for a new school building in the outer Broadway district, and this proposition will probably be submitted to the taxpayers at the city election in December.

The budget includes increases in salary for the whole teaching and department force, that of Superintendent Lull being increased from \$3500 to \$4000, and the salary of the Headmaster of the Rogers High School being placed at the same amount. All the teachers in the Rogers received substantial increases and these were continued down the line. The janitors are to have an increase of fifteen percent. To equalize the increased cost per capita to the pupils, the tuition rates for non-residents were increased, those for the grammar grades and below to become effective at once, and those for the High School to take effect in February after the towns shall have been able to make provision for their payment.

BURNED BY LIVE WIRE

Patrolman Peter Turner of the Newport police force was badly shocked and burned by a live electric wire while on duty on lower Thames street on Thursday evening. He saw a wire in a dangerous condition that threatened the safety of persons on the street, and while trying to remove it was badly shocked. He was hurled to the ground and rendered unconscious, still remaining in contact with the wire. An employee of the Illuminating Company who chanced to be passing came to his rescue and broke the connection before a fatality resulted.

Patrolman Turner suffered severe injuries to his left hand, which was burned to the bone in places, and his head was also injured in his fall. He was hurried to the Police Station, where emergency treatment was given by City Physician Keenan and he was then taken to his home.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

The monthly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Tuesday evening, when the usual bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations.

At the weekly meeting on Thursday evening, it was voted to call a meeting of the representative council for Tuesday, November 18, as there are a number of matters that must be passed upon before the city election on December 2. Among these are the propositions to be presented by the school department for new school buildings.

The committee on Ellery Park presented a report recommending a plan for the improvement of the land given to the city by Miss Ellery. The estimated expense is \$4500, which will include the cost of moving the Liberty Tree and cutting off a bad turn at the junction. The matter was referred to the committee of 25.

A considerable amount of routine business was transacted.

The third annual Red Cross Drive has been in progress in Newport this week, and will come to a close next Tuesday, the anniversary of the signing of the armistice, and by that time it is believed that practically all those who enrolled as members last year will have renewed their membership and many new names will be added. The drive this year is under the charge of Newport Post of the American Legion, who are now undertaking their first really public work since the formation of the Post. It is a big job, too, but the team captains have the situation well in hand, and with have canvassed the city very thoroughly before the drive comes to a close.

Colonel Joseph T. Perry, proprietor of the Perry Coal Company, was knocked down by an automobile at Broadway and Powell avenue on Thursday. Although badly shaken up, he was apparently not seriously injured.

CITIZENS' CAMPAIGN ASSOCIATION

There was a large and very enthusiastic gathering at the Newport Artillery Armory on Monday evening, when a working organization was formed to advocate the election of the opposition ticket for Mayor and Aldermen, who had been placed in nomination by the Republican city committee and the Young Men's Republican Club. The Citizens' Campaign Association was formed, with Herbert Bliss as chairman, Henry G. Riley as secretary, and George W. Bachelier, Jr., as treasurer. Committees were formed for the purpose of carrying on a lively campaign, and everything indicates a strenuous effort to elect the candidates.

Mr. William G. Landers of the city committee called the gathering to order, and Colonel Bliss was elected temporary chairman and Mr. Riley temporary secretary, this organization later being made permanent. A nominating committee consisting of Benjamin F. Tanner, Frank P. King, William Gray, Andrew Meikle and George W. Bachelier, Jr., were appointed to select a list of working committees, and after consideration, reported the following, who were unanimously elected:

Finance Committee—Wm. G. Landers, J. Henry Reuter, John Mahan, Rev. Roderick Terry, D. D., Leroy King.

Publicity Committee—Alvah H. Sanborn, Charles E. Beans, Leander K. Carr, Howard G. Ward, Edward A. Sherman.

Campaign Committee—George W. Ritchie, Charles Ewart, Fletcher W. Lawton, Alexander Fraser, George N. Buckhout, Sydney D. Harvey.

While the nominating committee was out, addresses were made by Mr. T. I. Hare Powell, nominee for Mayor, James W. Thompson, nominee for alderman from the second ward, James Powell Cozens, third ward, John T. Allan, fourth ward, and James McLeish, fifth ward, and by Mr. John P. Sanborn. Alderman William A. Hanley, who is nominated for re-election in the first ward, was unable to be present.

NEW MANUFACTURING PLANT

Newport is about to have a new industry which will give employment to a number of people, and which it is hoped may lead to the establishment of other lines of manufacturing business here. The north part of the old Newport Engineering Works, near the State Armory on Thames street, has been leased by a Providence jewelry manufacturing concern, who will do much of their stone-setting in their Newport establishment. This development has been accomplished largely through the efforts of Mr. Harry A. Titus, who has devoted much time and effort to securing the establishment for this city. The new quarters will be opened at once, and work therein will be started as quickly as possible.

Mr. Titus is in touch with another manufacturing concern which is seriously contemplating the establishment of a plant in Newport, and it is quite possible that this may be consummated also.

MRS. W. HERBERT SISSON

Mrs. W. Herbert Sisson died at the Newport Hospital on Wednesday, after a long period of ill health. She suffered an attack of pneumonia several months ago, and had since been critically ill with a complication of diseases, from which at times she had seemed to rally.

Mrs. Sisson, before her marriage, Miss Eva Scott, daughter of the late Captain David I. Scott, and was well known in Newport. She was for many years head bookkeeper in the Mill Street Laundry, of which her husband was the manager. She is survived by her husband and one daughter, Mrs. Nils Peterson, also by her mother, one sister and three brothers.

At the request of Secretary of the Navy Daniels there has been a bill introduced into Congress to continue the "dry" zones about the naval stations that were established during the war. This step is apparently taken in anticipation of a lifting of the wartime prohibition order, and if passed will affect Newport as well as a few other stations. During the war, New London, New Bedford, and other places where there were important government stations were not affected by the order, and the saloons in those cities sold liquor openly and with little attention to the order forbidding the serving of men in uniform.

Mr. William Carry, superintendent of the Masonic Temple, is recovering from a badly sprained ankle as the result of a fall on Monday evening.

WOMEN VOTERS

When the amendment to the Federal Constitution giving women the full suffrage goes into effect, as it is expected to do after the Legislatures meet in January, there will have to be many amendments made to existing statutes and many new statutes enacted to carry the amendment into full effect. Also there will be much to be done by local organizers of both parties to secure the full support of the women voters who would naturally be allied with them.

In Newport there will be many things to be done. A women's city committee will have to be chosen for both political parties, and to get the right women to serve will be no small task, as this job is one that carries with it much responsibility and much opportunity for blame when things go wrong.

To prepare the voting lists for the use of the women will be no small task, although it is taken for granted that all women will be required to register before their names can go on the lists for the first time at any rate. After that the course will very likely be the same as for men—the taxpaying voters' names being carried along from year to year, while the non-taxpayers will be required to register annually.

Another problem is as to the representation in the next State convention. According to custom, the party conventions will be held next spring to elect delegates to the National conventions, and the question arises as to whether the women will be entitled to seats in the State conventions or to votes in the local primaries that elect the delegates. If so, it will be desirable for the women to register before Spring, instead of waiting until June, which is the last date for registration of voters at the November election.

There will be considerable task for the local election officials to find suitable polling places in Newport. It will be impossible for the men and women both to use the present polling places, some of which are already congested at times, especially that in the second ward. It may be that separate voting places will be selected for the women in each ward, distinct from that for the men, or it may be that the general polling places will be enlarged and used for both men and women.

That there will be some confusion at first seems almost inevitable, as such must inevitably follow a doubling of the electorate, one-half of whom have had no previous experience in voting. But conditions will work themselves out eventually.

BOARD OF CANVASSERS NEEDED

There seems little doubt but that at the coming session of the General Assembly a movement will be made to secure the creation of a board of canvassers and registration for the city of Newport. The need for such a board has been felt for many years, and grows more pronounced each year. The work of such a board is now done by the board of aldermen, with the bulk of the routine work falling upon the city clerk's office. As the city grows in population and the number of voters increases, it is impossible for the members of the board of aldermen to be able to identify the residents of their wards and keep track of their changes. This in itself is an argument for the establishment of a new board whose duties would be limited to the immediate subject, but a far stronger argument is that next year the number of voters in Newport will be practically doubled by the addition of the women voters. It would seem to be a physical impossibility for the aldermen and the city clerk to transact the business necessary under those conditions.

NO COAL SHORTAGE

The strike of the soft coal miners has not as yet had any appreciable effect upon conditions in Newport, as an adequate supply of coal for all purposes at present is now on hand. There is not a very large consumption of soft coal in this city, because of the lack of manufacturing enterprises, the Newport Gas Company and the Bay State Street Railway Company being the largest users. Both these concerns have on hand sufficient stocks to carry them for a number of weeks, although the Newport Gas Company has suspended the sale of coke for the present.

There has as yet been no change in the train service into Newport, and there probably will be none for the immediate present. Of course if the strike continues for a long time, conditions will change here as they will all over the country, a shortage of soft coal making a greater demand for the anthracite.

ROBERT MORLEY

Mr. Robert Morley, secretary of the King-MacLeod Company and a resident of Newport for many years, died very suddenly at his home on Bodlow avenue on Monday evening. Although he had been a sufferer from kidney trouble for some time, he had not been incapacitated, and had continued at his duties in the store. He had but recently returned from a short vacation, spent on an auto trip with a number of friends, and on Saturday was stricken with pneumonia. From the first his condition was regarded as serious and death came on Monday evening. He was fifty-five years of age.

Although Mr. Morley was a native of England, the greater part of his life had been spent in Newport. On arriving in the United States as a young man, he was first employed in the Boston Store in Providence, but soon came to Newport where he was made a bookkeeper in the Boston Store here. He had been the head bookkeeper for many years, and had been secretary of the corporation since it was chartered. He was a man of unusual financial ability, careful, painstaking and accurate, and was held in high esteem by all with whom he came in contact.

He was of a quiet and retiring disposition and had never affiliated with any fraternal organizations. He was a member of the old Newport County Club for many years until it disbanded a few years ago.

He is survived by a widow and one son, Mr. Herbert Morley, and also by his mother, who resides in England.

AQUIDNECK CHAPTER ELECTION

The annual meeting and election of officers of Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, was held in the Masonic Temple on Tuesday evening. Grand Patron William E. Smyth presided over the election and the new officers were installed by Grand Matron Elizabeth G. Sherman, assisted by Grand Marshal Elizabeth Ward, and Grand Chaplain Elizabeth Stafford Brady. Among the visitors to the Chapter were Past Grand Patron Eugene Mackenzie and Mrs. Mackenzie from Washington, R. I. Following the installation, the retiring Matron, Mrs. Esther A. Gifford, was presented with a handsome Past Matron's Jewel by Worthy Patron William A. Perkins in behalf of the Chapter. Mrs. Gifford also presented the retiring Patron, Robert G. Biesel, with a handsome Past Patron's Jewel.

The new officers are as follows:

Worthy Matron—Mrs. Bessie G. Hunt.
Worthy Patron—William A. Perkins.
Associate Matron—Mrs. Lottie P. Adair.
Secretary—Mrs. Etta L. Campbell.
Treasurer—Mrs. Ada F. Bliss.
Conductress—Mrs. Meta A. Stocum.
Associate Conductress—Mrs. Lillie E. Campbell.
Chaplain—Mrs. Sarah G. Beckley.
Marshal—Mrs. Grace C. Biesel.
Organist—Mrs. Bertha Percy.
Ada—Miss Margaret McG. Swenney.
Ruth—Mrs. Mary S. Chace.
Esther—Mrs. Emily Jarzembowski.
Martha—Miss Jessie Cowles.
Electa—Mrs. Edith C. Pearson.
Warder—Mrs. Louise Simpson.
Sentinel—James W. Simpson.

The War Camp Community Service is a thing of the past, having closed its activities here on the first of October. There is a large amount of supplies and material on hand, which will have to be disposed of at a sacrifice.

MIDDLETOWN

Board of Canvassers Meet
The town council held a session as a board of canvassers at the town hall on Friday, October 31, and corrected the voting lists for the election of town officers held on Tuesday, November 4. The general list when completed gave a total of 335 names. This was quite an advance over the total of November, 1918. In June, 1919, sixty registered and only forty in June, 1918.

Fillmore Coggeshall, collector of taxes, submitted an account with the town tax assessed in June, 1919. A balance of \$42.15 remained as not collected. Of the poll tax assessed at the same time \$30 had been collected and the sum of \$12 was in arrears.

Town Officers Elected
Ever since 1842 town officers have been annually elected in Middletown in the month of April down to the year 1919. At the January session of the General Assembly of 1918, an Act was passed changing the time from April to November and providing for biennial instead of annual elections. The Act was submitted to the voters in April, 1918, and through indifference on the part of the voters, was approved by the slender majority of 14 against 14 against 14.

The first election under this Act was held at the town hall November 4, with but few electors present. Out of a total of 335 persons qualified to vote, only 71 voted. There was but one list of nominees on the official ballot as printed, and comprising the

names of the persons nominated at the Republican caucus. That this ticket was not satisfactory to all the voters was shown by numerous erasures and additions on the ballots. This did not affect the general result to any great extent, as many candidates received only one vote.

There was a concerted movement to nominate other candidates for town officers, but for lack of sufficient support the leaders concluded last month not to start any nomination papers.

The vote in detail ran as follows:
For Moderator—Lewis R. Manchester 63, William L. Brown 3.
For Town Clerk—Albert L. Chase 63, Philip Caswell 1.

For Town Council—No. 1, William J. Peckham 59, John T. Carr 1; No. 2, Henry C. Sherman 61; No. 3, John H. Spooner 61; No. 4, Joseph A. Peckham 60; No. 5, Alden P. Barker 64.

For Overseers of the Poor—William J. Peckham 61, Henry C. Sherman 62, John H. Spooner 59, Joseph A. Peckham 59, Alden P. Barker 63, John T. Carr 1.

For Justices of the Peace—No. 1, Elisha A. Peckham 60; No. 2, Edward M. Petzka 60; No. 3, Reuben S. Peckham 60; No. 4, Joseph E. Kline 61.

For Town Treasurer—Clifton B. Ward 61, Joshua Coggeshall 1, Frank T. Peckham 1.

For Town Sergeant—Thomas G. Ward 59, James Bloomfield 1, Philip Caswell 1.

For Assessors of Taxes—Edward E. Peckham 60, Charles H. Ward 61, Nathaniel Champlin 62, J. Willis Peckham 59, Howard R. Peckham 58, and there were six scattering votes.

For Collector of Taxes—Fillmore Coggeshall 63, John H. Peckham 1.

For Public School Committee—Fred P. Webber 61, Albert A. Anthony 1, Louisa B. Nicholson 61.

Miss Happy Austin was given a birthday surprise on Monday evening at her home on Green End Avenue, by about twenty-five members of the Bacon Bn. Miss Austin was completely surprised, although she once made the remark that she could not be surprised. The party was arranged by Miss Winfield Mulligan and Mr. Lloyd Peckham. Games were played during the evening, the prizes being won by Miss Elsie Peckham and Mr. Harold Goddard. Refreshments were served by Miss Austin's aunt, Mrs. Howard R. Peckham. Miss Austin received many beautiful and useful presents.

St. Columba's Guild met with Mrs. Eugene Sturetevant on Friday afternoon. Much sewing was accomplished.

The marriage of Miss Frances Moore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore, and Mr. Harold Lund of Detroit, took place at Emmanuel Church on Monday, Rev. E. H. Porter, D. D., officiating. It was a very quiet affair. The bride received many beautiful and useful gifts, among them being a gold watch from her fellow-workers at the Red Cross rooms. Mr. and Mrs. Lund will reside in Detroit.

Mrs. Lionel Peabody and family, who have been spending the summer here, have returned to their home in Providence.

Messrs. John P. Peckham, W. Gardner Peckham and ex-Senator Frank T. Peckham have returned to their homes after a motor trip over the Mohawk Trail.

During the absence of Mr. Henry C. Sherman, Mr. Arthur Brigham has been acting as superintendent of Charley Farm No. 3.

The following books were loaned from the Middletown Library during October: History 2, Geography and Travel 10, Poetry 1, Science and Art 3, Fiction 150, Literature 1, Miscellaneous 50; Total 217.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Thurston entertained about 30 relatives and friends on Monday evening in honor of the wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Childs. It was also Mrs. Childs' birthday anniversary.

Refreshments were served and the evening was spent socially. Mr. and Mrs. Childs were presented with a handsome easy chair.

Sheriff James Anthony observed his seventy-ninth birthday at his home on West Main Road Thursday.

Mr. E. Marion Peckham, Mr. Michael M. Van Beuren and Chief Engineer J. W. Patterson of the State Board of Public Roads, have returned from a gunning trip in the Little Compton woods.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Leroy Dennis of Slate Hill entertained on Saturday in honor of their little son's birthday.

Rev. J. Francis Cooper, D. D., superintendent of the Providence district, preached on Sunday afternoon at the Methodist Episcopal Church of this town. In the evening he preached at the Methodist Episcopal Church of Portsmouth and administered the Sacrament.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Ward have had as guests Mr. and Mrs. Manton W. Flagg of Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Van Beuren of Sunnyfields Farm, expect to go to Japan during the winter.

Mrs. Charles P. Smith has returned to her home after a visit to Providence.

A large framed portrait of the late Lydia B. Chase was presented to the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday in behalf of the family by Rev. J. Francis Cooper, D. D., district superintendent, at the close of his sermon. Mrs. Chase was for many years a member of the Official Board and an active worker in the church. She was very much interested in the temperance cause and conducted church temperance medal contests. The picture was placed on the wall of the reception room and will be a second memorial to Mrs. Chase, as she had presented them with framed portraits of all the pastors who had served there from the first up to the present pastor, 27 portraits in all.

Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

JUNE 1, 1918

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.40 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

CAUSED A CHANGE IN MIND

Circumstances That Made Mill Owner Somewhat Relax His Ideas About Strict Discipline.

"I personally began with the idea that people might be hired and good work gained from them," Julian S. Carr, Jr., in System, writes. Mr. Carr, who is president of the Dartmouth Hosiery mills, goes on: "I thought in my youth that rules made order and that a certain military discipline was essential; that it was foolish to humor people and all that, nor was I going to recognize certain local traditions about days on which no work should be done. For instance, I made up my mind that quilting work to go to the circus was not in accord with the best industrial practices.

"The first circus came to town about three months after we took charge of the mill, and I was keen for the test. We posted positive orders that the regular hours of work were to be observed on that day, and that any person who went off to the circus would be discharged. The full force reported as usual on the morning of circus day, and I went home to dinner confident that at last we had brought order. It gave me a bit of a pang, for I should have liked to go myself!

"But duty is a stern master, and reflecting on that fact I hurried back to the mill. Noticing a crowd in a wide street, I stopped to look. It was our whole mill force wending its merry way to the music tent! I went along myself, and resolved that, although abstract rules were well enough, a bit of common sense and knowledge of human nature might profitably be blended with them. How much of our labor trouble generally is due to enforcing countless rules with military exactness?"

MANIFOLD USES OF THE OX

Animal May With Truth Be Said to Be Most Useful of All the Domestic Animals.

Of all our domestic animals the ox is certainly the most useful, writes Henri Fabre in Our Humble Helpers. During its lifetime it draws the cart in mountainous regions and works at the plow in the tillage of the fields; furthermore, the cow furnishes milk in abundance. Given over to the butcher, the animal becomes a source of manifold products, each part of its body having a value of its own. The flesh is highly nutritious; the skin is made into leather for harness and shoes; the hair furnishes stuffing for saddles; the tail serves for making candles and soap; the bones, half calcined, give a kind of charcoal or bone black used especially for refining sugar and making it perfectly white; this charcoal, after thus being used, is a very rich agricultural fertilizer; heated in water to a high temperature, the same bone yields the blue used by carpenters; the largest and thickest bones go to the turner's shop, where they are manufactured into buttons and other small objects, the horns are fashioned by the maker of small wares into snuff boxes and powder boxes; the blood is used concurrently with the bone of black in refining sugar; the intestines cured, twisted, and dried, are made into strings for musical instruments; finally, the gall is frequently turned to account by dyers and cleaners in cleaning fabrics and partially restoring their original luster.

Curious Clubs.

The recent announcement that an English "Bald-Headed Men's club" had just met—the first time since 1916, owing to the war—serves to recall one or two odd clubs.

"The Fat Man's club," for instance, was known to exist in Paris in 1897. Its heaviest member turned the scale at 336 pounds and the chief qualification for membership was to weigh at least 220 pounds.

About this time there also met in New York the "Society of the Pointed Beards"—a most exclusive club. No one was eligible unless he had a carefully cultivated beard of natural growth and terminating in one symmetrical point half an inch from the apex of the chin.

At two club dinners in 1898 even the celery was served with its leaves trimmed to a point.

Thomas a Kempis.

"Here in the service of the Lord Thomas a Kempis lived and wrote The Imitation of Christ," are the words that appear on the foot of the monument to the author recently erected at Zwolle. In a gentle spot, surrounded by ancient oaks and firs, and with shrubbery around, this monument stands on a hill which was reserved for the purpose by the van Dusen family. The monument is in the shape of a cross with the name of Thomas a Kempis on the top. The inscription on the north face is "In Christo Vincit."

They were the words of the man who was the first to see the light in the darkness of the world.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

WHITE MAN

Continued from Page 2

ly secure in the thought that she could soon soak her pillow in weeping comfort. Throughout her maneuvering she was aware of a presence in the room, inanimate but terrifyingly personal. However she turned, it still lurked in the corner of her eye, accused her of dalliance and almost said aloud, "Eventually why not now?" Finally she slipped off the rest of her flimsy clothes and with eyes screwed tight shut, groped for the presence, seized it and put it on in two parts.

"Oh!" she gasped in a rage, "that I should have to wear that beast's silk pajamas!" She put out the light, buried herself at the cot, curled up like a kitten, drew the sheet over her head, cuddled into the pillow and sobbed, "Poor Andrea! Poor Andrea! Poor—"

Brutal, elemental sleep had choked the words in her throat. There is no telling when Andrea would have awakened had it not been for Bathub, who thundered on her door at the scandalously late hour in that clime of eight in the morning. "Bath ready, Miss! Bath ready, Miss!" he was chanting monotonously. She arose, put on her cloak, opened the door and rubbed her eyes at the shock of a morning glare.

The boy glinned from ear to ear. "Bath ready!" he exclaimed with a happy grin and bearing towels and soap led her to the newly constructed little bath in the yard. He placed the paraphernalia on a chair set close to a collapsible canvas tub and from a neighboring wickering fire fetched a big tin of water.

"Hot water!" cried Andrea. "Why, I'm boiling myself. Bring me cold water."

"Cold water no good," affirmed Bathub as he emptied the tin.

"But I wish cold water," said Andrea.

"Cold water plenty no good for white Miss!" reaffirmed Bathub and withdrew, carefully closing the door behind him.

Andrea enjoyed the bath and learned in ten minutes the soundness of the tropical rule that it had taken some old-time ten years to evolve: The hotter the day the hotter the water. Feeling refreshed, almost cool, she started back to her room, but stopped on the veranda, her eyes held by sundry things on the table, a man's soft shirt, freshly ironed, a roll of khaki cloth, scissors, a thimble and one of those pepper-pot tins of assorted needles. She stared at them long and helplessly, her lower lip trembling; then she went in, put on her things except her frock and covered its lack with her cloak. She did her hair last of all, by way of change, and just as she finished heard Bathub's call to breakfast.

Neither white man nor black was in evidence, but even so the day passed swiftly, so many were the new features of the krai's changing scene. She chose a book at random; had her hammock-chair dragged into the shade of the dining tree and stretched out to her first lesson in lazy content. Gradually she grew drowsy with the heat, but not so sleepy that she failed to hear from away off the far-carrying report, six times repeated, of a high-powered rifle.

Bathub, squatted near by, looked up with a beaming smile. "Master," he stated.

It was two hours later when the incident was repeated in every detail save that the shots came from still farther away; and about three hours after, once more the thing happened. Bathub rolled his eyes and hunched himself in gormandizing anticipation as he breathed the word, "Master!"

Andrea was vaguely interested until the sequel to those eighteen shots began to arrive and then she was stunned with horror. Amid the shouts of men and the shrill ululating of the women they began to come in, legs and arms waving, faces awestruck, naked and shivering black.

First to arrive were five sable antelope, beautiful even in death, the proud sweep of their glorious horns inverted, thick tongues dragging in the dust. The hearers did not stop within the krai, but passed through it, chanting wildly as though they were engaged in a perverted Bacchanalian pageant of blood. Women and children streamed after them, and even Bathub looked longingly in the direction they had gone.

Scarcely had the hullabaloo of their passing died into the distance when a new contingent arrived. "M'ungo, M'ungo," the one word she knew, cropped out from their jabber with the steady recurrence of a hand drum. What they bore were six wide-beasts, male and female, buckskins of the plains, still pitifully grotesque, their horse-like tails trailing like discouraged funeral plumes.

"Oh, White Man," rasped Andrea, covering her eyes. "Oh, M'ungo!"

And then it came again, four loads this time, but every one as big as a horse. Eight men strained under each carcass of slain, largest and greatest of all the hundred varieties of antelope that swarm over the length and breadth of Africa.

Andrea arose, but her knees trembled so that she quickly sat down in one of the wicker chairs, clutching its arms with hand and foot as though all the blood in her body had settled in those seats. Then came the white man, followed by a black man, a woman and two boys. He and his wife were dressed with great care and their hair and faces were clean and bright.

Andrea looked at them with a great deal of interest, for she had never seen a white man before.

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She Sprang Up and Rushed to Cut Him Off.

turned his back on it with a sigh. "Come with me," he said.

"I shall never go anywhere with you," replied Andrea.

The man faced her quickly. "You will come with me or be carried. Take your choice."

Their eyes met and held in one of those struggles that measure not so much the contending characters as the strength of the opposing purposes. The man's purpose won out. Andrea dropped her eyes and followed him. He passed swiftly through the krai and along a well-known path that led to the fringe of the forest. Under an enormous baobab tree the butchers were at work, four to each carcass, skinning, cutting, hacking with practiced hands. The meat was being piled in heaps, and at each heap was stationed a black captain. Under his direction a host of helpers were cutting the flesh into minute portions.

Beyond the limits of the tree's far-flung branches squatted a black army—men with assegais in their hands; women and children with queer conical baskets in their laps. Physically these people were, without exception, a joy to the eye, but beyond that, grouped together under another tree and hopelessly staring, was a small band that brought sudden tears to Andrea's eyes. Never before had she seen human bones and skin without flesh, live eyes staring from the skeleton emblem of death.

At last the division of the sanguinary spoil was completed. The well-fed army lined up, each and every man accompanied by woman or child as best for the small burden. These men were also provided with individual brass checks, which they cast into the baskets at the feet of the captain upon receipt of their portion of meat. At the end, to Andrea's amazement, the tally was exact except that it left the starving group out of the count.

Through it all the white man had stood grimly by, uttering not a word and leaving her to the assistance of her own intelligence. She began to understand, the possessors of the brass checks had worked for them. But her eyes lingered pitifully on the starving. She turned to the man with a gesture of pleading—pleading for pardon for herself, mercy for the silent suffering. "What about these?" she asked.

"They will receive a ration of millet," he answered. "Tomorrow the men will crawl to the forests, twice a week they will get meat checks. In a month they and their families will be fat and sleek. We refuse no one who wishes to work."

He turned to lead the way back to the krai and, once there, promptly disappeared into his hut. Half an hour later Andrea was nervously moving about her room, wondering whether to put on her frock or not, when Bathub arrived with a message. Did she wish to dine alone or with M'ungo?

"Tell your master," she answered, "that I will dine with him with pleasure."

During the meal, the white man talked, giving her listlessly certain explanatory information. "Eight months ago," he said, "I struck this country. It was desolation. In spite of the big river, which is quite near by, the whole district was in famine. I passed through ruined kraal after ruined kraal, and in some of them dead bodies lay about, too dried out in life even to rot. The game swarmed as it does only in dry seasons, and thrived."

Andrea held both hands out toward him as though to stop him. "Don't—," she cried, "don't think I haven't understood!"

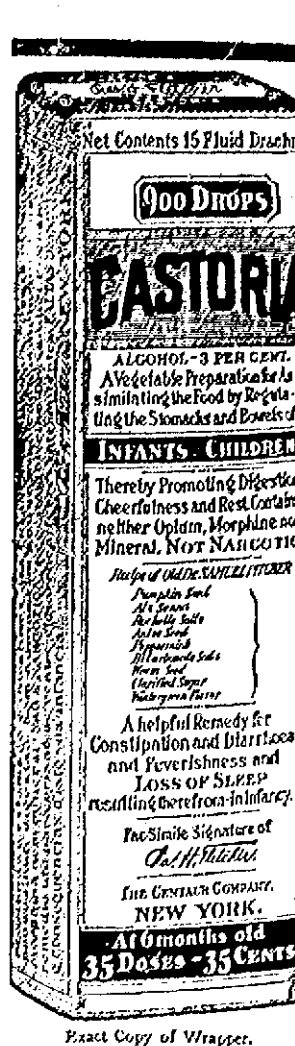
"Upon my word," remarked the man dryly, "you're getting sincere!"

She sank back in her chair with a look of reprieve, but he did not notice it. "You're telling me," he continued, "I came to hunt and recover—"

Andrea could not keep her eyes from glancing toward the airplane. It was as though she had followed his hidden thought. He smiled slightly, changed his sentence and faltered, "And for another purpose. But almost on the day of arrival I made a discovery in the forest. Out of it has grown an industry that employs hundreds of natives and never refuses a new recruit. I am working absolutely without title and should you return to civilization, my rule would be quite within your grasp."

"And that is why I must stay," said Andrea.

"No," said the man reading her face. "If I could drop you back tomorrow there on the beach where I found you, I would do it."



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CASTORIA

She felt a definite surge of pleasure, out of all proportion to the occasion. "Thank you," she whispered, and then flushed at a sudden wonder as to the exact nature of a feeling of gladness over the fact that she was not called upon then and there to decide whether in her heart she wished to go or stay.

"But I can't," continued the man. "I can't leave my people or my work for two weeks; I dare not trust you to a native escort." He drew away from the table that he might cross his knees, took a cigar and lit it.

"You've eaten nothing," said Andrea.

"I'm too tired to eat just now," he answered.

Presently she arose. "I'm tired, too, White Man," she lied. "May I leave you?"

He gave her an almost grateful glance, arose and lifted one side of the net for her to pass. She went to her room to read, but an hour later, when she glanced out, surprised to see the lights burning under the tree, the white man was still there, hands dropped upon his knees, head fallen forward, sound asleep in his chair.

Andrea clasped and unclasped her hands nervously. "Oh, why doesn't he go to bed?" she said to herself. "He can't get any comfort out of that sort of thing." Finally she stole out and found Bathub. "Wake your master," she commanded. "Tell him to go to bed."

The durkey glinned up at her sleepily until he grasped her request, then his face took on a look of mixed fear and mischief. "Bathub wake M'ungo and time plenty long ago and never forget. Miss try it."

She looked at the lax figure, bone-fried, plunged miles deep in slumber, but even from those depths exuding a sense of compelling latent power, and heeded. Getting up her courage she coughed twice quite loudly, but ineffectually, and then, feeling almost relieved that nothing happened, stole away on tiptoe.

To be continued

Brother to the Mosquito.

The prolonged drought has produced a prolific host of insects, and certain species of gnats are developing a disconcerting interest in ankles, says London Daily Mail. Some women are wearing linen bandages as a protection.

An official at the Natural History museum, South Kensington, states that the chief offender is a tiny insect bearing the long name of Ochlerotatus dorsalis, which breeds in estuaries and explores inland. It is to be found all around London, especially on the Surrey downs.

Another bloodthirsty gnat is the Fulicaria, which is labeled at the museum as "particularly troublesome in the evening. Its bite is severe, and with many people causes bad sores."

Spanish Birth Rate.

Now it is in Spain that they are beginning to worry about the rising death rate and the falling birth rate. Dr. Gomez Oceana presents in El Siglo Medico (Barcelona) statistics for several years, showing that in 1912 the death rate was 21.6 per 1,000 population, and that by 1917, before the advent of the pandemic of influenza, it had risen to 25.16. And the birth rate fell from 21.69 per thousand in 1912 to 21.2 in 1917.

Official figures for 1918 are not yet available, but in the city of Madrid the death rate rose to that year to 20.7 and the birth rate fell to 19.7. The cause for this is not known, but it is believed that the influenza pandemic is the cause.

HAPPY NATIVES OF SARAWAK

Under Wise Government, People Live Easy Lives in Their Gloriously Fertile Country.

The tribe of Kayans, inhabiting the head waters of the Sarawak and Rejang rivers of Sarawak, have lived for unknown generations almost isolated in the interior of the island of Borneo. There are many reasons for believing them to be originally of Caucasian origin. Many of them have very light skin, and they probably reached Borneo by way of the Malay peninsula from lower Burma. Rigid discipline is characteristic of the domestic race, recalling in good manners and recognition of authority.

For a good many years Sarawak was under the independent government of a white rajah. Sir Charles Brooke, who controlled his mingled subjects with unusual wisdom and sympathy. Among other far-sighted edicts he instituted stringent game laws, so that the island is one of the best protected parts of the world in this respect. Birds, beasts and butterflies are protected, not more than two specimens of any one species being allowed to the collector. In this way the very beautiful and rare trees and insects of the country are being maintained for the enjoyment of future generations.

Another wise move of the rajah was to continue the native costume—what there is of it—in place of introducing the unsuitable, ugly and artificial modern clothing of Europeans. This, as Stevenson points out, has usually exactly the opposite effect from that intended by well-meaning missionaries, and the happy natives of Sarawak are very well off as they are.

GOOD WORK WITH CAMERA

Explorers in Northwestern Canada Have Photographic Studies of Wilderness Wild Life.

After a three years' hunt with the camera in the almost unknown Laird river district in northwestern Canada, H. A. Stewart and John Sommeletson have come back to civilization by way of Peace river, Alberta, bringing several thousand photographic studies of the manners and customs of the wild life of those remote woods and streams. The explorers, for they well deserve the name, worked into the wilderness by way of Hudson's Hope and the forks of the Findlay and Parsnip rivers as far as Fort Drummond. Their negatives illustrate the habits of the ptarmigan, moose, beaver, Canadian wild geese and other animals and birds that have seldom been observed with anything like thoroughness by means of the camera. The travelers had devices of various sorts whereby their subjects were enticed to appear upon which the hidden lenses were focused; and upon reaching these spots an ambushed camera man "snapped" them by twitching a long cord attached to the lens shutter. A single negative of some specially shy animal was often the only fruit of many hours of patient waiting. Sometimes for days the explorers would watch a single spot through their field glasses awaiting the favorable moment to "shoot." But it was all worth it.

Lady of the House (to the doctor)—"You said you came along, doctor. Some unexpected guests have arrived and the butcher hasn't turned up. Would you mind killing a couple of chickens for me?"—Penny's Weekly.

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TAI SHAN A SACRED PLACE

Chinese Mountain Said to Be the Oldest Permanent Place of Worship on Earth.

There are five sacred mountains in China, and the most sacred of all is Tai Shan, the Great Mountain, said to be the oldest permanent place of worship in the world. In 209 B. C. Tai Shan's crest had been a regular scene of sacrifices and prayers for nobody knew how long. Emperors and lesser officials, even Confucius the Wise, journeyed up the long, narrow trail of Tai Shan to come near to the God of Heaven and Earth and make their prayers before Him.

Since those days of simple worship, many temples and shrines have been built on Tai Shan's slopes. Buddhism, Taoism, Confucianism, all are represented, and there are temples, too, to the Lady of the Mountain, who is called by some a fairy, by others a goddess, and by others the spirit or soul of the mountain. Whatever her character, the lady in well represented on her mountain top and her shrines are popular.

The journey up the mountain is accomplished by the traveler partly in a wiggling chair supported by Chinese bearers and partly on foot. The "Way" consists of a granite walk, interrupted every little while by flights of steps which stretch on and on and become steeper and closer together until the pilgrim has mounted 6,000 steps and the peak of Tai Shan is reached.

Here there are more temples and thick incense and grave old priests who announce a pilgrim's presence to the gods by ringing deep-toned bells. A little way off is pointed out a rock overlooking a sheer precipice. From this rock, called "The Rock of the Love of Life," persons who feel sick relatives used to fling themselves, hoping that the sacrifice of one life would appease the gods so that the other would be spared. Now the dangerous cliff is barred, and pilgrims are forced to appeal to the gods in the conventional Chinese methods.

WILL BE WONDERFUL ROAD

Highway of Solid Granite in the Rocky Mountains a Rival of the Appian Way.

Taking example from the famous Appian way, which has the name of being the first great road undertaken by the Romans as a public work, the State of Colorado, with the help of an appropriation by the United States government, is building a highway of solid granite in the Rocky mountains. No other highway in the world, it is predicted, will provide travelers with so unimpaired a scenic setting, close to a sheer fall of 8,000 feet on the other side of the great concrete piers and cables that will safeguard vehicular traffic. One gets an idea of the road from the practical statement that it is costing \$25,000 a mile to build. Like the Appian way, on which long stretches of pavement first traveled over 200-odd years before the Christian era, still remain practically perfect, the chairman of the Colorado highway commission believes that Colorado is creating a work which will defy the centuries and stand, on completion, as the most wonderful road in the modern world.

Quite Comfortable, Thank You.

A comfortable widow is Mrs. Annabella Jackson, colored. She is drawing three \$57.50 pensions, or \$172.50 a month, for the loss of three husbands during the war, and will draw that amount for 20 years. Mrs. Jones' husband died of spinal meningitis soon after entering the service and taking out a \$10,000 insurance policy. The widow married and sold. He took a maximum life insurance policy in her favor and was killed in action. Then Mrs. Jones' third husband, a returned soldier, who also named her in a \$10,000 policy, influenza made her a widow a third time in less than two years. The war risk bureau declines to make known her address, doubtless fearing that she would be inundated with offers of marriage.

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The Mercury.
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Office Telephone 131
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Saturday, November 8, 1919

The Republicans of Maine are about to form a General Wood Presidential Club in every city and large town in the state. The Pine Tree can be claimed as solid for the General. Many of the Western states are also organizing the General Wood clubs. At the present time he is the most advanced candidate in the field. The nation could go farther and fare worse.

LAW AND ORDER TRIUMPHANT

The old Bay State has again done her duty to the Nation. Her splendid record in the past when she has always risen to any emergency, whether in war or peace, has never surpassed her performance of Tuesday in re-electing Calvin Coolidge to the Executive chair. This was not a mere political matter, but was a clean-cut fight between the forces of law and order and the forces that are insidiously trying to wreck the entire machinery of government. It was a national issue as well as a local issue. The eyes of the nation were turned to Massachusetts as the place where the issue had come to an open fight for the control of the government. Party lines were broken, and in fact practically obliterated. The forces of law and order rallied to the support of the Republican candidate, and many of the leaders of the Democratic organization in the State worked openly for his election, while the great Democratic newspapers advocated his candidacy without reserve. On this issue the advocates of law and order were overwhelmingly in the majority, electing Governor Coolidge by a majority of nearly 125,000, the largest majority returned for any candidate in many years, and many times larger than he received last year.

The result is pleasing and encouraging to advocates of orderly government everywhere. Throughout the nation those forces who have been active in suppressing socialistic and anarchistic theories and practices have taken new heart, and the law-abiding people of the country are again inspired by the belief that the country is greater than the forces of evil and that in any crisis the American people can be depended upon. It was a great victory and a great cause.

THE SOCIAL TURMOIL.

The war has been over now for a year, and conditions ought to be returning to normal. Instead of that the country seethes with social ferment, production is tied up by strikes, and the cost of living remains exorbitantly high. In many ways conditions are far worse than they were during the war.

The Democratic administration seems helpless in the face of the storm, and so far has accomplished nothing substantial to allay it. It calls a conference of all industrial elements, which was an excellent idea. Then it fails to lay before that conference any well rounded program, and naturally the conference goes to pieces.

It may be said that this failure was due to the President's illness, yet his policy was well known to his cabinet, and they had nothing to present that seemed tangible.

For this condition so full of menace, there are two principal causes:

1.—Because President Wilson has devoted practically his entire attention since peace was signed, to promoting the League of Nations. While the people gladly welcomed his leadership in a movement to promote world peace, they felt that this question did not demand such immediate attention as that of reconstruction in this country. But his mind has been so taken up by the League of Nations, that he has not had time, energy, or attention to formulate a reconstruction program.

2.—Because the administration weakly yielded to many unreasonable demands of labor agitators, thereby giving them the idea that they could get anything they wanted by striking for it. The masses of the wage earners are patriotic and mean to be reasonable. But many of the less well instructed ones, particularly those who don't speak English, are being misled by these agitators.

The public is distressed and dismayed by these conditions. It will have to work along under them the best it can until March, 1921, but not longer.

EDUCATING THE ALIENS.

The investigation of the steel strike by a committee of Congress accomplished one result, that it convinced leaders of both political parties that more must be done to Americanize aliens. Washington dispatches indicate it is probable that a bill will soon pass Congress appropriating large sums for the removal of alien illiteracy.

One of the largely favored propositions is that aliens who do not acquire knowledge of English in five years after coming to this coun-

try, should be deported, as a menace to the institutions of the United States.

If such measures of Americanization had been taken up years ago, much of the present social unrest and turmoil would never have broken out. Many patriotic people have long felt that the existence of this vast mass of illiteracy was a terrible peril to this country. But little attention was paid to what they said. It was evident that it would cost a very large sum of money to maintain schools which all aliens should be required to attend. Consequently, when any one proposed any large undertaking of this kind, he was promptly turned down on account of the expense. The taxpayers were not willing to educate the alien from reasons of humanitarianism and good neighborliness. But now they are being practically forced into it for self preservation.

However, it will be better late than never. The government and the states should spend money very freely to reduce the curse of illiteracy.

Education of alien residents is just as necessary as the education of children. And low standards of such education should not be accepted. The alien will not be a safe citizen of America, until he can easily read American newspapers and understand English speech.

SAVING THE RESULTS OF WAR.

America and her allies won the war, but can they preserve what they won?

Over in Europe Germany is feeling her way to see how much the allied powers will stand. She is attempting to terrorize the Poles of Silesia, so that they will submit to vote for re-union with Germany. Her troops still remain in the Baltic provinces, which she seeks to dominate. She is making her plans to control Russia.

In this country insidious propaganda is heard everywhere to create hostility against all the allies with whom the United States was recently associated.

Many people keep insisting that Germany was treated too harshly in the peace treaty. In so far as those people are sincere, they need to go over and take a look at the French and Belgian devastated districts. Let them see tens of thousands of fruit trees deliberately sawed off by the Huns. Let them look at mines ruined for a dozen years by blowing up bombs in their galleries, and by letting rivers into them.

Let them go into the factories which were handicapped for years by stealing their machinery. Let them look at the dwellings of millions of people systematically levelled to the ground. Let them see with their own eyes how those fiends incarnate tried to put France and Belgium out of business for a generation.

Then let them go into Germany and see their comfortable and untouched cities, and their factories all ready to go in with a 10 years' start over the ruined industrial districts of France and Belgium. After they get through, ask them if Germany got enough?

The powers recently associated to fight Germany must stand together to preserve the results of this war, and must not permit any trifling. Otherwise it will have to be fought over again.

THE "LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE" A BOOMERANG.

Washington, Nov. 6. The Republican Publicity Association gives out the following statement from its Washington Headquarters: "Mr. Gompers has called a special convention of labor chiefs to perfect an alliance with unions of Canada 'more effectively to fight out the life and death struggle of the workers now in progress.' It will be a life and death struggle without a doubt, but one in which labor will be lost if it wins and be saved if it loses. Every hardship that a general strike will bring upon the country will hit the laboring man and his family just as hard as other individuals. If the purposes of the strike are achieved it will be the laboring man's government that will be overthrown as well as the government of every other citizen. If the institutions upon which the prosperity of the Nation has been built for a hundred years are to go down, the laboring man will suffer equally with his neighbors.

"It is probably hopeless to bring sanity to the minds of the ignorant foreign element that is so prominent in the coal strike and that will be evident in other strikes if they come. They get their inspirations from Europe and are steeped in the teachings that have brought chaos to Russia and are seeking to wreck other countries of the Old World. But what of the native Americans who seem about to throw themselves headlong into this plot against society? Many of their sons and brothers gave their lives that American independence might live. Are they now to imperil not only their own lives but the lives of others to secure the destruction of that independence?

"A general strike would be, in the last analysis, a fight for the closed shop, to deny to a man the right to work except under conditions imposed by an organization unrelated to him or his prospective employer. An attempt to wring from the public compliance with such a principle by imposing suffering and death upon the people is neither moral, humane nor American. It is as criminal a proceeding as the act of the highwayman who holds up his victim at the point of a pistol and demands money. Intelligent members of labor organizations owe it to themselves to pause and soberly consider what they are about to do."

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent.)
A Halloween Social was given at the K. of C. last Saturday evening. The affair was given to the Block Island Athletic Association and their friends by Secretary Frank J. Ackerman. The first part of the evening was devoted to the playing of games, for which prizes were awarded. From then until midnight dancing was enjoyed. Music was furnished by Mrs. Anna Sharpe piano, and Mrs. Maizie Lewis violin. Refreshments were served by Mr. and Mrs. Ackerman. Mr. Ackerman announced that he had arranged for weekly socials to be held at the hut during the winter months for the benefit of the Athletic Association.

Armistice Day

On Tuesday evening, November 11, a public reception and entertainment will be given in honor of all ex-service men from Block Island. The local K. of C. Daughters of Liberty and Red Cross are in charge of the affair. Special music has been arranged and speakers from Providence will be present. The committee consists of Frank J. Ackerman, William B. Sharpe, and Lester Littlefield. This will be the first public demonstration recorded for ex-service men from Block Island. A large attendance is hoped for.

Henry E. Mott, a member of the Sandy Point Coast Guard Station, and Miss Marie Louise Read of New York were united in marriage in Providence on Saturday, November 1, by Rev. Bowley Greene. In the evening there was a reception and dinner at the Crown Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Mott will be at home after December first at Primrose Villa, Sandy Point.

Leslie H. Dodge, who has been ill with a mild attack of influenza, is rapidly improving and will be out in a few days.

The officers and men of the Sandy Point Coast Guard Station have received a large Columbia Grafanola last week, the gift of Secretary Frank J. Ackerman in behalf of the K. of C.

High winds and heavy seas have prevailed about the island for the past week, although little rain has fallen. Communication with the mainland has been seriously interrupted, there having been no steamer since Monday.

SPECULATION AND FOOD PRICES.

It is for the interest of the public to favor and assist in all possible ways enterprises that provide a closer approach between the consumer and the producer.

The public need have no fear of the results of associations and combinations of farmers formed for the purpose of marketing their products. These associations will probably succeed in getting higher prices for the farmers. But it is infinitely better for the farmer to get this profit than for the speculator to get it. If the farmer gets too much, competition will in the long run keep his prices within reason.

These associations will establish themselves on the most secure basis when they devote their energies to shortening the route between producer and consumer. In so far as they are able to sell direct to retailers, or to wholesalers who supply retailers, they will divide up between the farmer and the consumer the speculator's profits and many other charges. Thus they will become a leading factor in the distribution machinery.

The public should give its hearty support to movements of farmers to establish their own elevators and storehouses and warehouses. When investors lend money on such buildings, they help create a new industrial machine that should work more efficiently and directly than the old and cumbersome method of distribution through speculating middlemen.

In so far as the farmer can be helped to store his products until they are needed, it will be possible for needless handling of them to be eliminated. Many costs now charged up to the product will be cut out.

NOBLE SAFETY RECORD DRIVE

The employees of all railroads under government control are watching with great interest the result of the National Railroad Accident Prevention Drive, now under way. For the first ten days of the drive the Nation's Railroads as a whole show a reduction in accidents of 88 per cent over those for the same period last year.

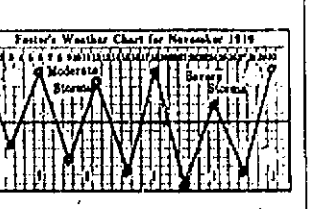
On the roads which comprise the New York, New Haven & Hartford System and Central New England Railroad the advance work was so thoroughly organized and such active interest aroused through the efforts of F. W. Mitchell, superintendent of safety on the New Haven that by the co-operative efforts of all employees, in the first ten days of the drive, they have been able to reduce the number of accidents 80 per cent. This places them in the lead in the Eastern Region and unless all signs fail the employees intend that they shall hold this place when the final result is announced.

"AMERICA LAST"—NOT AGAIN, BUT YET

The United States plans to feed the army of General Yudenitch in Russia, but the Administration does nothing to lower the high cost of living to its own people, and of course shipments of supplies to Russia from this country add but one more burden to the consumers at home. America last, as usual.

A SAFE PLAY

It isn't easy these days for a politician to play with both sides of the labor union question. The only man who can play safe is he who puts the public welfare ahead of either employer or employee.



Weather Bulletin

Washington, D. C., Nov. 6, 1919.

Warm waves will reach Vancouver about Nov. 9, 15 and 21 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. They will cross crest of Rockies by close of 10, 15 and 21; plains sections 11, 17 and 23; mountain 90, great lakes, middle Gulf States, Ohio, Tennessee valleys 12, 18 and 21, eastern sections 13, 19 and 25, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland about Nov. 14, 20 and 26. Storm waves will follow about one day behind warm waves and cool waves about one day behind storm waves.

These disturbances will dominate the weather of North America from near Nov. 9 to near Nov. 26. Near Nov. 9 the storm forces will be at their greatest intensity but no great storms are expected. Quiet weather is expected from 14 to 18 and very severe storms from 20 to 28. It requires four or five days for these storms to cross the continent from Pacific to Atlantic coast and the reader should take enough interest in the newspaper reports to know where these storms will be of much greater value.

Rain and snow fall on that side of the high and low nearest the place from whence comes the moisture. At time of the storms mentioned above the moisture that feeds them will be evaporated in the Caribbean Sea and Gulf of Mexico and therefore the rain and snow will fall on the southeast sides of the highs and lows. The lows are the storm centers into which the clouds assemble, the warmest weather occurring in their southeast quadrants.

The highs bring the cool, clearing weather. Frosts are expected to extend southward following each of these storm periods and most precipitation is expected south of the high ridges that run east and west. Temperatures of this 17-day period are expected to average a little warmer than usual east of Rockies crest and a little cooler than usual west of that line. Average of cropweather for winter grain and for picking cotton and gathering corn will be fair. Keep your pickets alert for the bad storms Nov. 20 to 28.

If the three million cannot agree and in their bitter struggle threaten to tear down the temple, the fall of which would ruin the ninety-seven millions of people in the States, who can doubt what will happen? In this threatened destruction of our race the agricultural elements, which include nearly all the people in agricultural sections, the farmer, planter and herder, will constitute a reserve force that may well be depended on. Nearly every country on Earth is much in the same condition as the States. Uncle Sam must lead the way again, and again he will rescue our race, as he did in the great World War.

SIR THOMAS IN NEW YORK.

Sir Thomas Lipton is in New York. He comes to inspect his challenging yacht, Shamrock IV, which has been set up in a crib in a New York yard since war conditions in 1914 prevented holding the race set for that year. It is his intention to send over in the spring of 1920 a 23-meter "trial-horse" yacht to assist the Shamrock in the tuning up work preparatory to the cup races of the summer. He will return to the United States himself sometime in the spring. Sir Thomas is a good sport and it looks as though he would make yachting interesting in these waters next year.

EFFECTIVE STRIKE MEDICINE

A threat to discharge 10,000 employees of the American Railway Express Company, out on strike, and fill their places with federal troops was met with a unanimous vote to return to work at once. A little of that medicine for steel, coal and other strikers might prove just the remedy. It worked in Wales when the British sailors ran the Welsh coal mines.

AN EXCUSABLE WEAPON FOR LABOR

Labor unions in France are threatening to strike unless the French government quits interfering in bolshevik Russia. A demonstration of that sort among laborers in the United States in protesting against the sending of American troops to Russia would be more excusable than the causes for which labor unions are now striking. And it might bring the Administration to time.

Weekly Almanac, NOVEMBER, 1919

STANDARD TIME.											
Sun	Moon	Sun	Moon	Sun	Moon	Sun	Moon	Sun	Moon	Sun	Moon
8 Sat	6 25	1 35	5 10	7 10	7 11	9 Sun	6 27	1 41	5 18	8 09	8 20
10 Mon	6 28	1 31	5 12	8 01	8 21	11 Tues	6 29	1 29	5 14	8 05	8 21
12 Wed	6 31	1 24	5 16	8 03	8 22	13 Thurs	6 32	1 17	5 10	8 01	8 22
14 Fri	6 33	1 10	5 12	8 01	8 23	15 Sat	6 34	1 03	5 08	7 59	8 24

Deaths.

In this city, 31st ult., Donald McKenzie, son of Francis and Lillian West, aged 2 years and 4 months.
In this city, 2d inst., Elizabeth Canfield, widow of James Hill, in her 85th year.
In this city, 3d inst., Harry Taylor.
In this city, 3d inst., Robert Morley, in his 53th year.
In this city, 4th inst., John Henry, son of Henry P. and Rose A. Wilson, aged 2 months, 21 days.
In this city, 5th inst., Kate Hammett, wife of Samuel H. Chambers.
In this city, 5th inst., Eva, wife of William Herbert Sizer.
In this city, Nov. 5, John Henry Kinzel, aged 15 years.
At Passaic, N.J., 5th inst., Philip Joseph, son of James and Catherine Fitzgerald, of Croton, Conn., aged 13 years.

GOVERNMENT TAKES OVER WELFARE WORK IN ARMY

Y. M. C. A. and All Organizations Cease Camp Activities November 1st.

New York.—In compliance with official orders from the Government, the War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A. on Nov. 1, transferred its welfare work activities as conducted in the temporary buildings erected during war times within the camps in the continental limits of the United States, according to statements just issued here by John S. Tichenor, national executive secretary for Y. M. C. A. war work in America.

The War Work Council has requested its 1,300 secretaries conducting activities in 593 temporary Y. M. C. A. huts in camps throughout the United States to consider favorably the desire of the Government that they continue as welfare workers under the direction of the War Department, which tomorrow officially establishes its own organization within the War Plans Division of the General Staff, under the direction of Major General W. G. Hagan.

The Y. M. C. A. also at the request of the Government will transfer also without reimbursement its 593 temporary huts within the Army camps together with their complete equipment valued at approximately \$4,500,000, for continued use by officers and men. This represents a small part of the volume of war work that was being carried on by the Y. M. C. A. at the time of the signing of the Armistice when it was operating in the United States 1,171 huts with 6,717 secretaries and other employees. In all, the Y. M. C. A. constructed 953 buildings in the home camps, during the period of the World War at a cost of \$7,768,934.

In a letter addressed to Dr. John R. Mott, General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., Secretary of War, Newton D. Baker, has thanked the Association for "the efficient and tireless effort of the Y. M. C. A. in providing for the comfort and well-being of the men in the Army." The Secretary of War also requests the Y. M. C. A. to continue and enlarge its program in permanent Y. M. C. A. buildings outside of the camps and to provide new buildings as far as needed in communities and cities adjacent to camps for the service of the men.

Mr. Tichenor stated today: "The Y. M. C. A. definitely plans to continue and extend its service to the country's fighting forces. As a result of its twenty years experience and service to Army and Navy men, the Association has an effective organization and constituency, thus insuring an expanding and permanent program."

As requested by the Secretary of War, the Y. M. C. A. will continue its service to the troops in France, Germany, Siberia, the Panama Canal Zone, the Hawaiian Islands, the Philippine Islands until the Army is in a position to undertake this responsibility.

Action somewhat similar to the War Department has been taken by the Navy Department, according to Mr. Tichenor, Secretary of the Navy, Josephus Daniels, has requested the Y. M. C. A. to continue its work within the naval reservations at home until the Navy is ready to take over the welfare work.

From the Navy Department also, has come warm commendation for the extensive service rendered by the Y. M. C. A. Secretary Daniels writes: "The Navy believes that a large share of the credit of victory should be given your organization for its work in ministering to the men of the Navy and feels that the greatest compliment, the most sincere expression of its regard, lies in the decision to perpetuate your good work by means of a permanent organization within the Navy itself." He not only expressed the hope that the Y. M. C. A. program outside of the Naval reservations should be continued and enlarged, but he also desires to perpetuate in the welfare work within the Navy the peculiar genius of the Y. M. C. A. in its service to men and boys, and will order Navy welfare and morale officers to keep in touch with the Y. M. C. A. methods.

Permanent buildings of the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. which will continue to operate, include the following: Brooklyn Navy Yard, N. Y.; Newport, R. I.; Norfolk, Va.; Charleston Navy Yard, Boston, Mass.; Vallejo, Cal.; at the Presidio, San Francisco, California; at Bremerton, Washington, D. C.; at Fort Monroe, Slocum, Jay, Tilden, Hamilton, Hancock and Leavenworth; and at Honolulu, Hawaii and Fort William McKinley, Philippine Islands. The Y. M. C. A. will continue its rented buildings in Philadelphia, San Francisco and Shanghai, China. Other buildings will be provided at numerous points in cities adjacent to Army camps and Naval stations according to the new plans of the Y. M. C. A.

The extent of the Y. M. C. A. war time service to men of the Army and Navy within the continental limits of the United States is indicated by the following figures, from the beginning of the war to September 30, 1919: the aggregate attendance at Y. M. C. A. huts was 333,332,990. Free stationery was furnished for 231,347,965 letters. Motion picture shows totaling 120,176 were screened in Y. M. C. A. huts with free admission. Recreational and mass athletics promoted by the Y. M. C. A. by its directors totaled 33,475,197 par-

A powerful wireless station with a radius wide enough to reach any of the Atlantic ocean fishing banks is being established at the Rockland, Me., terminal of the East Coast Fisheries Company. By means of this radio service the company will be enabled to keep in constant touch with all of its steam trawlers operating on the banks.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankee Land

Norwood, a cider mill, in Ipswich, Mass., which was in operation in Washington's day, will be closed after this year's run. The present owner W. J. Norwood, has operated the mill 40 years.

The City Council of Hartford, Conn., has unanimously adopted an ordinance providing for daylight saving in next year, beginning with the first Sunday in April and ending with the last Sunday in September. CAPE COD CRANBERRY CROP 340,000 BARRELS.

In his final cranberry report, Field Agent V. A. Sanders of the Bureau of Crop estimates places the total crop at 340,000 barrels compared with 190,000 last year; 120,000 in 1917; 337,700 in 1916 and 50,900 the ten-year average. This season has been practically no frost or freeze damage. Span worm damage was rather heavy; but the fruit worm injury was unusually small.

The unrest and shortage of labor resulted in less effective control over the picking with large wastage of berries left on the ground, more damage to vines; more vines put into the boxes so that the net amount of berries that a given quantity harvested screens out is less than usual. The sugar situation has greatly reduced the demand for several weeks, necessitating holding more of the Early Blacks than usual. Anticipated improvement in the market is expected to move the berries more freely in November.

Eighty-one growers, comparing the crop harvested in their locality with last year's crop show an average gain of 103%; while the average of 23 cranberry men of this information puts the total crop at 338,000 barrels. The 193 Oct. reports show that 45% of their crop has been shipped; and 55% is yet on hand. The crop is about 49% Early Blacks; 35% Late Blacks; and 15% all other varieties.

Marshall Eaton, 13, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Eaton of Natick, Mass., accidentally shot himself through the left side with a shot gun, while hunting, and died shortly after at the hospital.

Maote Tsao, of Shanghai, China, who is at present a student in Harvard university, was recently an interested visitor in two Danbury, Conn., machine shops where hatting machinery is made, for the manufacture of felt hats. While there he stated that he was obtaining information in this line with a view to opening a felt hat factory in Shanghai as soon as he has completed his college course. He said that he was acting upon the suggestion of a number of Chinese manufacturers, with whom he and his family were acquainted and friendly, and he added that these men have never visited this country, but have necessary capital and have instructed him to acquire information concerning the felt hat industry and the machinery necessary for operating such an industry along modern lines.

Percival W. Clement, millionaire governor of Vermont, sitting upon a platform before 300 delegates to the first convention of the Vermont branch of the American Legion at the state armory, Burlington, was called upon in explicit terms by the ex-soldiers of his state to explain a letter bearing his signature in which there were statements considered by the legion representatives as insulting to men who wore the uniform in the world war. The demand came from Maj. Horatio Nelson Jackson, of Burlington, decorated twice by the French and once by the American government for bravery in the medical corps, who was temporary chairman. A storm of applause from the floor of the convention hall greeted the words of Maj. Jackson, while not a voice was raised in defence of the Governor.

No citizen of the United States may be discharged from naval stations until all aliens have been dropped from the payrolls, according to an order received at the Charlestown Navy Yard from Secretary Daniels. The order said: "In view of the obligation of decreasing the number of employees, necessitated by the reduced appropriation for the conduct of naval establishments and the expectation of further curtailment of appropriations for the next fiscal year, it is hereby directed that in effecting any reduction in forces that may become necessary on account of lack of work or the lack of funds, to furlough or discharge no citizen of the United States until all aliens have been separated from the service. The term alien shall not be interpreted to apply to citizens of our island possessions."

Michael X. Moskus, of Chicago, convicted of making blasphemous statements in the course of three lectures at Rumford, Me., recently, was sentenced to serve not less than one year nor more than two years in State prison by Judge John A. Morrill, in the Supreme Court. Exceptions were allowed by Judge Morrill and the case will go to the law court. Moskus was admitted to \$1500 bail pending the outcome of the appeal. Moskus, who claims to be a Socialist, was arrested at Chicago on the charge of publicly blaspheming in three lectures before the Lithuanian Liberal Society at Rumford. He was alleged to have ridiculed views of the crucifixion, the Holy Trinity and other subjects of religion. During cross-examination at the trial, he said he did not believe in God and that religion did not appeal to him.

U. S. MOVES TO END COAL STRIKE

Labor Chiefs Aid Government
In Its Steps to Settle the
Controversy.

NO MORE GROUP INJUNCTIONS

Palmer Says Law Must Be Obeyed—
Administration Won't Attempt Ne-
gotiations While Walk-out Contin-
ues—Gompers in Conference.

Washington.—The United States government exerted great pressure on the miners' chiefs to call off the strike order. The government will aid in an adjustment with the walkout ended.

Gompers and Stone, labor leaders, informed Lewis, mine union president, of the federal plan, which, it is indicated, they are supporting.

Attorney General Palmer, in a message to miners, declares the government won't attempt to settle the coal dispute until work is resumed.

A report that Samuel Gompers has suggested a way to settle the coal strike has revived hope in Washington labor circles that an adjustment will be effected.

Gompers declines to comment on the report, but says he will aid the miners in any way to adjust their difficulties. Nearly 150,000 non-union miners are at work in Pennsylvania and West Virginia.

Curtailment of passenger trains has begun. Some towns are in darkness as the effects of the strike are beginning to be felt.

The engineers' brotherhood's statement with regard to the injunction in the coal strike is as mild as was that of Mr. Gompers. It was necessary for the sake of the record for Mr. Stone to say as much as he did say against the resort to injunctions in strikes. But the statement contains no threats. On the contrary, there is a definite pledge to aid the government in any reasonable way to stabilize conditions, and a request for the calling of a new industrial conference.

For the moment at least the conservative forces in labor have come to the front. What Mr. Wilson's industrial conference failed to do for them the strikes forced by their radical element and the firm attitude of the government against any movement directed at the industrial life of the whole nation have done for them.

Attorney General Palmer informed coal miners who protested against the strike injunction that the government stood ready "to do everything in its power to facilitate an inquiry into the merits of the controversy, but in the meantime the law must be enforced and combinations to stop production cannot be tolerated."

Mr. Palmer's statement, made in reply to a telegram from the union local at Glencoe, O., to President Wilson, was taken to indicate that no attempt would be made by the government to settle the wage controversy until the strike was called off.

Mr. Palmer said that while it might become necessary to petition for more injunctions in the coal strike, the time had not yet arrived. He said that other injunctions, if obtained, probably would be directed against persons other than those mentioned in the restraining order at Indianapolis.

This is in line with his instructions to district attorneys to keep a close watch on all persons conspiring to forward the strike and to report immediately to the department of justice.

Up to the present, the administration has met the situation with great skill. To resort to the injunction required courage, but the move was well calculated. It did not precipitate a revolt of all labor, even though it was in effect a denial of the right to strike when a strike would tie up the industries of the whole nation.

The administration has used moral pressure rather than anything stronger against the strike. It has made it clear that it is fighting such radicalism in labor as threatened the industrial life of the nation and not organized labor itself. The result of it all is that radicalism in labor is losing. Gompers has given it its head and it has failed.

U. S. TO GRAB COAL SCALPERS.

Face Federal Prosecution and Confiscation of Supplies.

Kansas City.—Coal "scalpers" here who buy coal on the market and hold it for high prices during "strike times," face prosecution by the federal government, as well as the loss of thousands of dollars through confiscation of the coal.

The "scalpers," according to government investigators, bought the coal at high prices, forced the market up, and stood to make a rich harvest.

"BABE IN WOODS" FOUND DEAD

Brooklyn Child Strayed From Grandparents While Berrying.

Providence, R. I.—The body of two-year-old Evelyn Becker, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was discovered in the woods of West Greenwich by two hunters. The child had been missing since August 10, when her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Becker, took her with them berrying on their farm. Her father, Anthony Becker, believed that the little girl had been kidnapped. The body was found less than a mile away.

Mystery Solved.

Mrs. A: "You say you kept a cook for a whole month. How in the world did you manage it?" Mrs. B: "We were cruising on a houseboat and she couldn't swim."

MISS MAY BIRKHEAD



Miss May Birkhead who has returned from France. She is a journalist of note, who broke in the newspaper game in rather odd fashion. She was on the Carpathia when that vessel rescued the survivors of the Titanic, and a friend of hers on a New York paper wired her to have a story ready when the steamer docked. She knew nothing about writing a newspaper story, but her heart was in what she wrote, and a masterpiece was the result. She returned from France on the Leviathan with General Pershing.

STATE-WIDE STRIKE FOR PENNSYLVANIA

Federation Demands Session of
Legislature to Restore Liberty.

Pittsburgh.—The half million organized workmen of this state will effect a complete tie-up of industry if they act in accordance with a resolution adopted by the special convention of the Pennsylvania Federation of Labor instructing the executive council of the federation to call a statewide strike.

Only two of the 500 delegates voted against the resolution, and one of these was Francis Feelan, supervising inspector of the Pennsylvania department of labor and industry.

The resolution demands that the government of Pennsylvania call a special session of the legislature for the purpose of adding to restore constitutional liberty in Pennsylvania and to act as an impeachment tribunal against public officials who may be charged with and found guilty of violation of law and of their oath of office; and be it further

Resolved, That we hereby instruct the executive council of the Pennsylvania Federation of Labor to issue a call for a statewide strike when in its judgment it is necessary to compel respect for law and the restoration of liberty as guaranteed by the constitution of the United States and of the state of Pennsylvania.

A referendum vote was ordered taken among the various local unions of the different crafts in the commonwealth on the question of organizing a labor party in Pennsylvania. President Maurer announced the opening of subscriptions for the \$500,000 fund to be obtained by the sale of loan shares at \$10 for establishing a labor daily newspaper for Pennsylvania.

Three great groups of unions now attacked by their employers—the railroad men, miners and steel workers—were urged to "pool their forces," form a joint committee and refuse to make any settlements that do not include all of them. The convention extended its "moral and financial strength" to the striking coal miners.

WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

INDIANAPOLIS.—It was announced that William G. McAdoo, former secretary of the treasury, would be retained by the miners as counsel in the proceedings brought by the government to enforce the restraining order against the officials of the union. The miners will conduct their legal fight from this point.

BERLIN.—A ten-day cessation of railway passenger traffic is the government's latest effort to prevent a national catastrophe owing to lack of coal and to safeguard the transportation of potatoes before the first frost.

NEW YORK.—After an earnest appeal from Governor Smith, who attended their meeting unannounced, the 9000 milk drivers of New York and vicinity voted not to strike. They accepted the offer of \$35 a week and 2 per cent commission on all collections. They had asked for \$50 a week and 2 per cent commissions.

LAS CRUCES, N. M.—Major F. M. Scandland, U. S. A., and seven others, including four women, were arrested here, charged with the murder of John T. Hutchings, who was shot while driving an automobile in a cross-country road race.

NEW YORK.—J. L. Fawcett, census

Jobless Expert.

"Can't you find work at your trade?"
"No, ma'am."
"Why not?"
"Well, you see, just as I had qualified as a handwriting expert every body went and bought a typewriter."

BISHOP C. S. BURCH



Rt. Rev. Charles S. Burch has been selected bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of New York to succeed the late Bishop Greer.

SOFT COAL PRICES FIXED BY PRESIDENT

Fuel Administrator Garfield Re-
vives War Priorities List.

Washington.—An executive order fixing maximum prices for bituminous coal was signed by President Wilson. Prices of anthracite are not affected. Fuel Administrator Garfield signed an order reviving the distribution and diversion orders of the fuel administration under which the old list of priorities immediately becomes effective.

While no action is contemplated now regarding anthracite, Dr. Garfield said that the course of prices would be watched carefully.

"Just the moment anthracite coal shows any disposition to get away," he said, "maximum price orders will be revived to stop profiteering."

The preference list as it will now stand will operate in this order:

Railroads, army and navy and other government departments;
State and county officials and institutions, public utilities;
Retail dealers, manufacturing plants on the war industries board preference list; industries not on the list; jobbers, lake steamers, steamers at tidewater.

The maximum prices restored by the order are approximately those prevailing during the summer and until recent rises, owing to the threatened strike. There is no material reduction from the present prices. The object of the order was to prevent profiteering or increases.

By states the prices are for run of mine, prepared sizes and slack or screenings and vary according to the mine. They are the same as those in effect January 31, 1918.

The lowest and highest prices by states were announced as follows:

Alabama, \$2.45 to \$1.35; Colorado, \$1.60 to \$1.00; Illinois, \$2.05 (lowest); Kentucky, \$2.30 to \$1.50; Ohio, \$2.05 to \$3.05; Pennsylvania, \$3.25 to \$3.01; Tennessee, \$2.75 to \$1.50; West Virginia, \$2.45 to \$3; Virginia, \$2.10 to \$3.00.

Rules set up during the war governing the margins of profits of middlemen and wholesale and retail dealers were re-established and Fuel Administrator Garfield was given all the authority to regulate production, sale, shipment, distribution apportionment and storage or use of bituminous coal that he had during the war.

PITH OF THE VICTORY NEWS

The supreme council's plans for the trial of ex-Kaiser Wilhelm are nearing their conclusion, according to apparently well founded reports from peace conference circles.

Chancellor Renner, addressing the national assembly at Vienna said: "If it is impossible for Austrians to live as free men, they will unanimously demand annexation of Austria to Germany."

The German treaty was approved by the emperor of Japan because the senate's rejection of the Shantung amendment removed Japan's objections.

The Germans have started dismantling the fortress at Istein, on the Rhine, about eight miles north of Basel. The work is being conducted under the supervision of allied officers. The fortress was equipped with long range guns commanding both the German and Swiss shores of the Rhine.

Charles Benoist, the new French ambassador at The Hague, will shortly be directed to ask Holland to extradite the former German emperor. As a precedent, France will ask Switzerland to surrender to them Prince Rupprecht of Saxe-Coburg.

Colonel William L. Kenney.

Why She Sued Him.

Newlywed.—What a tiny little woman your wife is.
Justwed.—She's just that. But, then, apartment rents are so high I can't afford house room for anything larger than a gnome.—Knoxville Sentinel.

BANKS SEE A RIFT IN BONE DRY RULE

Financiers With 150 Millions at
Stake rejoice and Dealers
Prepare to Resume.

PREDICT WET DAYS SOON

Commissioner Counts Upon Local Sup-
port—Has Great Faith in Desire
of Citizens to Enforce Laws
of Their Country.

New York.—The banking interests which until recently were worried because of the immense sums they had loaned on whisky certificates, have been reassured by word from Washington that the wartime prohibition rule will be lifted soon to permit of the distribution and sale of the pledged liquor, says a lawyer connected with the banking interests.

"A few weeks ago," said this source of information, "the banks were worried sick. For the past few days they have been without a care. The reason is that from persons in Washington who know what is to take place, they have received assurance that the prohibition ban will be raised soon and that the great sums loaned by the banks on whisky certificates can be regained through the distribution and sale of the liquor."

"The sum involved is well over \$100,000,000, and probably is nearer \$150,000,000. The danger of the situation is that the amount is not widely distributed. Relatively few banks shoulder this tremendous liability. If the ban were not lifted the banks would be ruined. That's all there is to it. The situation is perfectly well understood in Washington."

The report that the ban would be lifted soon brought rejoicing not only to financial and banking circles, but to anti-prohibitionists everywhere. The prospect of a "dry" Thanksgiving was not a heartening one, but unless men now are more cheerful than they have been for some weeks. There is a general belief that the cost of liquor will be less than it was prior to July 1.

The prediction was made by one lawyer connected with liquor interests that good rye whisky out of bond would be obtained for \$10 a gallon, once the ban was lifted. Others placed the probable price of a gallon at \$12.

There will be plenty of gin and plenty of 4½ per cent pre-war beer, dealers say, and there will be no lack of still wines of the sweet variety at a moderate price.

It is no secret in the trade the clerks have been recalled by wine and liquor dealers big and little, stenographers are being hired and plans made for a lively resumption of business before long. Only the actual sales are held up pending the final word from Washington.

The following statement was issued by Commissioner of Internal Revenue Daniel C. Ropa, relative to enforcement of prohibition laws in New York:

It is my conviction that the prohibition enforcement law can only be successfully administered through local support, and it will be our policy to encourage each state to function for itself. Our permanent organization for prohibition enforcement contemplates the appointment of a supervisor of prohibition for the state, to be selected from among the citizens of the state and does not contemplate the employment for this work of persons from outside the state. We are now endeavoring to locate efficient supervisory officials in the several states, who will be made responsible for proper enforcement of the law through the co-operative efforts of state, county and municipal officers.

I have great faith in the desire of law-abiding American citizens to enforce the laws of their country. The present internal revenue force will carry on this enforcement work in a temperate but fearless and vigorous manner until the permanent organization, as above indicated, shall have been perfected.

Miss Elsie Gordon Tells How Cuticura Healed Her Pimples

"Itching and eczema started on my foot due to the heat of my blood. It itched so that I could not sleep at night. The eczema started in scales on the side near the ankle, and spread to the sole, and when I scratched, my foot got sore. I had to wear white stockings and low shoes all the time, or I would not be able to work."

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura and I decided to try them. I used one cake of Cuticura Soap and part of a box of Cuticura Ointment when I was healed." (Signed) Miss Elsie Gordon, 21 Waite St., Springfield, Mass., July 26, 1918.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum really you need for toilet purposes to keep the skin clear and healthy.

Cuticura Talcum Powder

Do not fail to test the fascinating fragrance of this exquisitely scented face, baby, dusting and skin perfuming powder. Medicinal and toilet. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for sale everywhere, 25c. each.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston."

THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT

NEWPORT, R. I.

OCT. 18, 1919

Deposits made on or before
above date begin to draw in-
terest on that date.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

Have You Any Friends?

What are they, cast offs, job lots picked up, at a bargain? You bet not. They are the real thing, true blue, all wool, and a yard wide.

Do you realize that the furnishing of your house reflects you as much as do your friends? Pick your furniture like your friends, with careful judgment.

Friendly furniture, real, not sham, is our hobby. Whatever you buy here is as good as can be bought anywhere and the price is generally about ten per cent less than elsewhere. There is a reason of course, three big stores buying us one and smaller overhead expense than the city stores where same goods are sold.

'TITUS'

YOURS FOR ALL THERE IS IN IT

225-229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

VALUE

The growth, in number and amount deposited, of Savings Accounts in the United States—and Europe as well—is evidence of their value.

Have YOU a Savings Account?

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

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EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

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CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Attended to
CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY
TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods are Pure Absolutely

THE Electric Household Labor Saving Electrical Devices

The WASHING MACHINE
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Let us place one or more of these appliances in your home on trial

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FALL SHOES

The New Shoe Styles for the present season for men and women are now here

Complete lines of SCHOOL SHOES for Children

SPECIAL: Men's heavy grain leather work shoes, black or tan \$4.00 per pair

The T. Munford Seabury Co.
214 Thames Street.
Tel. 757

MAN-MADE SUITS

Garments Modeled by Male Tailors in Greater Demand.

Work Regarded Superior to That of Women, Due to Certain Knack for the Work.

"This costume is the style you want, madame, but it is considerably more expensive than the one at which you have been looking," said an assistant at a big shop. "Oh, yes, the material is the same, but the cut of it is much better, and it is man-tailored throughout."

It sounded as if the last part of the sentence ought to be sufficient to explain everything, and there is no getting away from the fact that garments which are "man-tailored" have a great superiority in appearance over women's tailoring work—and, of course, are much more expensive.

It is not a matter of sex prejudice or imagination, for there are few trades which are so fully open to women as various branches of tailoring. Rather is the superiority due to the greater physical strength of men and a certain knack for the work which is natural to some men.

"Tailoring is not exactly a trade which anybody can learn," was the opinion of a leading tailor. "High-class tailoring is a real art, and some men are born for it in the same way that others are born to paint great pictures. Very often the tailor's gift is hereditary from father to son."

"There are three main reasons why women tailors are inferior to men in the work which they turn out. Women have not sufficient physical strength to do the heavy pressing which makes or mars a garment; they cannot approach men where 'cutting' is concerned, and the general finish of women's work is not so good as that of men—in total effect rather than detail."

"Until comparatively recent years tailoring was purely a man's trade, but now there are scores of women engaged upon it. The bulk of wholesale work, consisting of average price men's suits and women's costumes, is done by women, so far as the actual making is concerned. The cutting of such garments is usually done by machine."

"Certainly the superiority of the 'man tailored' suit or costume is not a fallacy. Women can do excellent work, but they are not such good tailors as men in the results they achieve. Their work is less definite. Moreover, it is a certainty that if you took a tailoring expert into a mixed crowd of men and women he would unerringly select which garments had been 'man tailored' and which were women's work."

YOUTHFUL SUIT FOR MILADY



Bands of Squirrel Trim This Charming Green Suit. The Russian Blouse Effect Is Very Becoming to the Youthful Figure.

Blouses for Autumn Wear.

Among the very smart blouses now being brought out for cold weather wear are straight overblouses made of soft panne velvet in suit shades. Many of these are just about hip length and finished at the edge with wide bands of embroidery in contrasting colors. Some are drawn in at the waist with cord or other girdles, while many hang perfectly straight and smocklike.

For Moving Day.

Prevent the garments from pilling everything in the wrong way by using different colored tapes. Tack up a big red tape in your pants, a blue in your skirt, and a green in your blouse, and you will find that the tape is in the right place when you are ready to move.

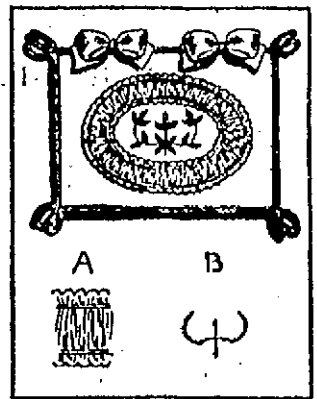
Black Faces in Combat.

An American newspaper describes a curious "combat" between black faces. They prop up their heads on their hands and feet, and stare at each other for hours, the idea being to stare each other out of the eyes.

TO MAKE NIGHTDRESS SACHET

Contrivance on the Same Lines May Be Made for Handkerchiefs and Gloves.

This dainty nightdress sachet is a novel style, and can quite easily be carried out from our illustration. It is made of soft white silk, and edged with a pale pink silk cord, which is arranged in two little loops at each



New and Dainty Nightdress Sachet.

corner. The opening is at the top and ties together with pale pink ribbon strings. In the center in front there is an oval ruche of pale pink silk, with a piping upon each side, and plaid out at the edges.

Diagram A of the illustration shows the way in which the silk should be prepared, and it is sewn in its place after the manner of applique work. Within the oval a pretty little floral design is embroidered in various shades of pale green. Diagram B gives the way in which the material should be marked out prior to working the design. When this has been done the leaves can be easily added.

The sachet is lined with thin soft white silk, and has an interlining composed of sheets of cotton-wool, cut to fit and well sprinkled with some sweet-smelling sachet powder.

A pretty handkerchief sachet, or one for gloves can be made on exactly the same lines, but of course in a different shape and size, and possibly in less delicate colors.

FALL MOTOR COATS OF LINEN

Natural Colored Material Best for Travelling—Does Not Show Dust and Soil Marks.

With the return of linen to sartorial uses, very smart linen tailored wear of all sorts is appearing. Especially good looking are some well cut linen motor coats for fall wear.

When one goes somewhere by automobile on a dusty day one of these light dustcoats will be far more comfortable over a dainty frock than the new motor coat, which will almost certainly prove warm on such a day.

Linen coats are shown also for autumn travelling and their smart style attracts women of fastidious taste. And the fresh, indescribable smell of them makes one recall long past childhood days when one started somewhere on a journey and wore one's new linen duster. A coat of genuine linen will not crumple up and look soggy in rainy weather; it is cool on a hot day and gives considerable warmth on a damp, chilly day. The natural linen color is best for motor-ing and travelling since this color does not show traces of dust and seems to be immune from soil marks.

FASHIONGRAMS

Mouffon sport hats are popular. Many of them are lined with velvet.

Kolinsky and caracul lead in furs this year. Squirrel and mole come a close second.

Dragonfly blue is a color that is seen much in combination with the new fall colors.

A remarkable gown recently displayed was a black satin, embroidered in peacock shade.

Metals are stressed by every one—be they metals in cloth, brocade, net, lace or embroidery.

A duxetyn coat features green, red and orange yarn embroidery. The coat itself was of cordovan color.

So far the best models for the new season are the roll sailor hat, the off-the-face shape and the hat that rolls up on one side.

A smart blouse which recently had an awestruck audience about its place of display was a terra cotta satin one cut above the hips back and front with long panels to the knees at the sides.

There are many departures from the smart cascade overblouse. One of the newest and most attractive is a blouse which extends long waisted below a girdle and has a bouffant at the hips either of lace or of gathered fabric.

The New Color for Fall.

Falsian is the new color, selected by Paris dressmakers, as the most modish one for suits and coats this fall. It is a warm, reddish brown that is neither henna nor russet, but closely resembles the brown of pheasants' feathers. Suits are being made in this hue, trimmed with collar and cuffs of soft brown fur or fur fabric, which blends unusually well with this particular shade.

Old Kid Gloves.

You can keep your old kid gloves and use them for a long time by the simple process of dipping them in a solution of salt water and drying them in the sun.

Why She Seeks a New Home.

Little Clara says that the reason she is looking for another home is because the star boarder at her present place is a railroad engineer who wants the government to take over all the boarding houses and let the boarders run them.—Galveston News.

INOCULATE SOIL TO AID ALFALFA

Addition of Bacteria to Promote Favorable Conditions Is Needed in Eastern States.

NOT NEEDED IN SOME PARTS

Former Ordinarily Secures Material From an Old Sweet or Bur Clover Field—Several Machines Useful in Applying.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Alfalfa failures, especially in the eastern parts of the country, result in many instances from the lack of or improper inoculation—the addition of enough bacteria to the soil to promote conditions favorable for the growth of the crop. Despite the popular conception that inoculation is necessary in all parts of the country, specialists report that throughout the alfalfa belt proper, which includes Montana, Wyoming, California, Colorado, Idaho, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, Arizona, New Mexico, and nearly all of Texas, it is not necessary to inoculate for alfalfa.

In certain other sections of the country there are sufficient alfalfa or allied leguminous organisms in the soil to make a profitable growth of alfalfa possible. Where such crops as white or yellow sweet clover, California bur clover, southern bur clover,



Transferring Inoculated Soil From an Old Sweet Clover Field to a New Alfalfa Field.

and yellow trefoil grow, it is unnecessary to inoculate for alfalfa.

Soil Should Be Neutral.

The soil should be neutral in order that the alfalfa bacteria may thrive, and unless the soil conditions are generally good it is impossible to grow alfalfa on a commercial scale.

Quite commonly the farmer secures his inoculation material from an old sweet clover or bur clover field, or else from an old alfalfa soil, applying the inoculated soil on a cloudy day or during the evening in order that the alfalfa bacteria may not be injured by the bright sunlight. Investigations have shown, however, that there is less danger of permanently injuring the alfalfa bacteria by sunlight than was formerly supposed, and although it is not advisable to court trouble by needlessly exposing inoculation material, this dirt, if necessary, can bear sunlight for several hours without severe injury.

Nodules Are Essential.

It is essential that the soil, if taken from old alfalfa fields, should be from those plots where the alfalfa plants show numerous nodules upon their roots. Such soil, well dried, pulverized, and sifted through a window screen, is best applied to the new field through the fertilizer attachment of a grain drill, by the use of a lime spreader followed by a smoothing harrow, or by distributing it with the aid of an end gate sower attached to a wagon box. Two hundred pounds or more of sifted field soil will be sufficient for an acre. It is necessary in obtaining the material to remove from the surface 2 or 3 inches of soil and to obtain the inoculating material from the underlying 6 or 7 inches. Broadcasting the soil by hand requires a larger quantity and is best done in the early morning, late evening, or on cloudy days in order to minimize the damage effected by the sun's rays.

The glue method of inoculation was widely practiced several years ago in Illinois. It consists of moistening the alfalfa seed with ordinary furniture glue and then sprinkling inoculated soil over it so that the soil will adhere to the seed and carry the bacteria on to the new field. Specifically, this method consists in dissolving two handfuls of glue for every gallon of boiling water and then allowing the solution to cool. Then the seed should be placed in a washpan and enough of the solution sprinkled over the seed to moisten it, but not enough to wet the seed, one quart to the bushel usually being adequate. The soil from the inoculated field should be dried in the shade, pulverized into a fine dust and scattered uniformly over the seed, from one-half to one gallon of dirt being sufficient for each bushel of seed.

In the prison at Lyons, France, there is a curious collection of pens. They are the pens with which the executioners signed the regulation receipts for the prisoners handed over to them to be guillotined. At each execution a fresh pen is used for the purpose and the ink is left to dry

FORGOT JUST ONCE

And Lapse Brought Zoo Worker Pretty Near His End.

Sailor Tells of Time He Was Forced to Stand Off Grizzly With His Bare Hands, and No Chance for Footwork.

"A person can get used to most anything," observed a huge, grizzled man with two livid scars half an inch apart on his face, from the right eyebrow clear across his nose to the left corner of his jaw. He was in sailor uniform, and was standing in the street with the crowd watching a double-jointed acrobat, who had just wriggled from a strait-jacket, hanging head down three stories above the asphalt. "But it's playing with fire always," he added reflectively, "and some day you may forget. But the fire won't."

He stroked his scars with an apologetic finger as he continued: "Before I enlisted I worked in a zoo. I didn't have to train 'em. No; mine was the heavy work, feeding 'em and cleaning out the cages. 'Trainin' 'em, you can always have a whip or a revolver handy, but when you're cleanin' a cage you haven't anything but a shovel or a pitchfork; and, don't that kind of work, you sort of forget they're wild beasts, anyway. They seem more like cows or horses or any other civilized animals. I was so big and husky I sometimes went in with nothing but my bare hands; but I was always takin' a chance. I was pretty careful, though, when I went into old Zeke's cage. Zeke was a cross-grained old grizzly. When I didn't have my pitchfork, I generally aimed to have a wrench or a piece of gas pipe handy. But one day I forgot."

"Zeke somehow got the door open between him and two young grizzlies, and I had to get him back again. I shouldn't have gone in without a club; but it was about quittin' time at noon, and I was in a hurry. I jumped into the cage and managed to scratch his eyes out with my bare hands."

"Get out of here!" I yelled, wavin' my arms in his face.

"He only growled at me; but the other two bears, in a panic, bolted into the other compartment. I decided quicker than a flash to leave Zeke where he was and let the other bears have his den. I slammed the door shut behind me, and started toward the manhole through which I had entered. But old Zeke got up on his toes when he saw I had shut him out of his own quarters and away from his playmates; and, layin' his ears back and openin' his mouth until he gaped like a crocodile, he came at me all standin'."

"I didn't have time to reach the door. Lettin' out a yell for help, I stood my ground. Old Zeke came at me with paws up, just like a clumsy old boxer. He wasn't so clumsy as he looked, though. I gave him a right and left in the ribs and dodged; but before I could get out of reach, his right paw caught me on the left shoulder and ripped my shirt off to my waist. I managed to get in another jab, but it was like hittin' a sack of sand. It hurt my fist more'n it did him."

"If the cage had been larger, I might have been able to keep out of the way until help came; for you can be sure I was yellin' bloody murder, although at the time I hardly realized what I was doin'. But first thing I knew he had me cornered. I hit him on the snout then, as hard as I could hit; but he swept my hands down with one great paw, and with the other he gave me this little memento I carry on my face. The next minute he had those terrible claws in the middle of my back, and he was nuzzlin' the top of my head, trying to get his teeth into the back of my neck. That might have been the end so far as I was concerned if a trainer and an attendant hadn't come just then to pry him off with iron bars. I was like a squeezed lemon when they finally dragged me out, and for a long time I didn't care whether school kept or not. I'm all right now, though. Think they'd let me in the navy if I wasn't? I guess not."—Youth's Companion.

Bill the Aesthete.

During the warmest hour of yesterday a traction engine drawing two "trailers" piled high with barrels of stout and beer panted painfully along Fleet street. One of the laborers engaged on mysterious excavations of the pavement pointed with his shovel to the procession and exclaimed: "Oh, my Lord, Bill, ain't that a beautiful sight?" His mate gazed admiringly at the glorious spectacle and replied, with a sympathetic sigh, "Not half!" And yet some short-sighted cynic has said that the British workman is "devoid of vision," and "does not, like the ancient Greeks, possess an innate aesthetic appreciation of the Beautiful."—London Daily News.

Watch Your Step.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., was speaking before a Sunday school gathering. "Ambition," he said, "is the most laudable trait in the world, but no permanent success comes from flying too high."

"Success is only achieved step by step and too many of us, in our discontent and desire to go higher, overlook that fact. Too many of us are like John."

"John was buttonholed on the street one day by a friend who asked him: 'John, are you satisfied with your present position?'"

"'No,' answered John. 'But the boss ain't satisfied with the way I fill it, either, so I guess it's fifty-fifty.'"

Victory Belongs to the Able.

The winds and waves are always on the side of the ablest navigators.—Gibson.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

TRUE LOVE LAUGHS AT AGE

Shrifts of Father Time Powerless to Affect Those Blessed With Mutual Affection.

Ordinarily, we would cuss to the limit a "peeper" or an eavesdropper. But we have a confession to make on the first count, and we would plead mitigating circumstances, here is the story:

On a drizzling, foggy night, our way lay down a side street toward home. Several rods ahead there was a shaft of light and when we reached the spot we found a window with the shade half-way up. Wickedly, but not maliciously, we hesitated, stopped—and we peeped.

There sat an old man and his wife. They must have been well up to the allotted three-score of years. He was smoking and she was knitting. Still we peeped. Then she looked up at him and smiled and said something. He laid down a book, struggled up from out of his comfortable seat and kind of hobbled out of the room, shortly returning and carrying a glass of water, which he handed to her.

And as she drank she held the wrinkled and bony hand of her lover. Then, as she finished drinking, she released his hand and the look she gave him and the look he gave her were like shafts of sunshine breaking through the murky clouds after days of rain.

That picture has haunted us a long time. Somehow she seems beautiful in our eyes, and yet we did not get a "closeup" of her features. And he, why as we keep thinking of him, we hark back to the days when we once visited a fine old Southern gentleman who possessed the graces of a Chesterfield and the courtesy of a Don Juan. Then we recall the words of a poet which fit the case precisely: "Let Time reach out with his sickle as far as ever he can; although he can reach ruddy cheeks and rippling lips and flashing eyes, he cannot quite reach love."

Which a man really loves a woman she will never grow old, and when a woman loves a man he is neither decrepit nor bowed nor tremulous. She is the same lush he wooed and he is always the same gallant young fellow who won her heart and her hand. They are absolutely equals, happy and free. These two lovers are traveling toward the City of Silence, but they are leaving behind a picture never to be forgotten.—Prensent Herald.

Patriotic Kanian.

I had looked forward to my first glimpse of France with an almost fanatical eagerness. France—the land of dreams—I had visioned it so often! But my first real sight of it, save for a few harbor lights, was not at all the thrilling experience that I had expected. As we steamed up the river to Bordeaux I stood, with a group of eager watchers, beside the rail, and looked at the fields stretching along the sides of the river. They were very green, even though it was winter time; and though I was almost breathless with the wonder of reaching a promised land, that vivid green was the only thing that I could quite comprehend.

"I never saw grass like that!" I exclaimed stupidly.

One of the men—a newspaper man from the middle West—answered me.

"You ought to see the grass that we grow in Kansas!" he said.—Margaret E. Sangster in the Christian Herald.

Dog Watches for Auto.

Does evolution in the life of animals cause them to take added care in going across a street infested with autos? Some folks say it does. Early in the auto age numerous dogs were killed because they would run out to bark at an auto and, judging the speed by that of a horse-drawn vehicle, they often were run over.

This fact can still be noticed in some country districts, where autos are not plentiful. Close students and lovers of dogs in the city say they have often noticed dogs looking to the left and to the right before they start across a street. Of course, not all of them do, neither do all human beings, but the "thinking" dog does. Watch it for yourself.

Future of "Tired" Nations.

The recuperative powers of nations is great beyond belief, and hope is ever present as long as the spark of vitality is left. The same superhuman effort that was put forward to repel the invader will again be exerted to remedy the damage that has been done; only there must be a breathing space between effort, and in that space lies the greatest danger. This danger, however, is more imaginary than real, and whatever means are resorted to by the population to deaden the effect of this reactive period, it soon pallies and the sober minds of the populace again attain the ascendancy.—Forbes Magazine.

Extravagance in Combs.

The notice, "Ladies are requested to remove their combs," appears now on theater programs in London, because of the vogue of the huge Spanish comb among smart women. Some of the combs are of enormous size. The tortoise shell rogue is an expensive one. A light tortoise shell dressing set costs \$1,000 or more.

Protected His Tonils.

John Lay denies the story that he had his tonsils snubbed by gazing skyward the other afternoon at the airplane that was cutting dicos in the sky. He says the machine shifted its position often enough to keep him turning about, so that part of the time his mouth was in the shade.—Sikeston Standard.

Wearing of Pearls.

It is a well-established fact that the more pearls are worn, particularly next to the skin, the more they increase in luster and value. If worn for any considerable length of time their luster becomes dimmed.

AT WHAT POINT DOES HOPE DIE?

Terrible Experiences of Jews in Europe Raises Question of Limit of Human Endurance.

SUFFERING IS UNSURPASSED.

There is a Tenuous Clinging to Life and Faithful Observance of All Religious Dictates.

By NEAL McNEAL.

Has human endurance any limit? At just what level of poverty, suffering, hunger and disease does the last flicker of hope fade out in the human breast and merciful Death bring welcome oblivion?

Certain it is that human beings have in the past survived days, weeks, even months, of unbelievable physical torture and mental anguish, and surviving, have returned again to normal. It is equally certain that all previous records of what human beings can endure and yet live have been broken by the experiences of the 6,000,000 Jewish men, women and children in Eastern Europe during the four years just past.

Now that relief workers have penetrated into the affected portions of the Old World, the full story of European Jewry's four years of horror is coming to light. The majority of the Jews abroad, according to reports now in the possession of the American Jewish Relief Committee, have lost their homes, their possessions, their health, one or more members of their families—have been bereft, in fact, of everything that makes life worth the living. In hundreds of thousands of cases these unfortunates are so debilitated by their endless misery that they have all but lost the desire for life itself. The Jewish population of whole districts has not known a full meal in years, while there are almost 1,000,000 children alone who have either forgotten or have never known what milk tastes like. As a result all the diseases attendant upon starvation and lowered vitality are raging.

"It is difficult to believe," writes Dr. Boris D. Hogen, executive director of Jewish relief work in Poland, "that humanly can endure suffering to such an extent as is found here. The situation is so depressing that I think it miraculous people still continue to live. The number of homeless children seen on the streets is appalling."

"The amount of food is very limited, and, practically speaking, none is to be bought in the open market. It is remarkable that the people still continue their schools for educating the children according to ancient Jewish custom, and in this respect do not lose heart."

The above is typical of the accounts of the plight of the Jews in Europe that are received at the American Jewish Relief Committee headquarters at 15 East Fortieth street, New York.

These reports furnish the answer to the question as to how much human beings can suffer and still live. The present condition of the Jewish people abroad, according to all the information available, is the last word in human suffering and the utter limit of human endurance.

RELIEF WORK MUST GO ON, SAYS HOOVER

Head of American Relief Administration in Interview Endorses Efforts of Private Agencies.

New York.—Private charitable and relief organizations must now take over the work of feeding and succoring the poor of Eastern Europe, which was formerly done by the American Relief Administration, Herbert Hoover asserted in Paris just before his return to this country, according to a dispatch from the New York Times' foreign correspondent. Outside help is imperative, he stated, especially in feeding and clothing the 3,000,000 to 4,000,000 children in Europe whose health and strength are being dangerously undermined by long malnutrition.

The work of feeding these children Mr. Hoover considers the most important single thing yet to be done. Of the total number of children affected about 1,000,000 are Jewish. Of this number at least 100,000 are orphans, according to information in the hands of the American Jewish Relief Committee, and most of these youngsters have no home save the streets of Polish cities. A late report from Dr. Boris Bogen, executive director for the Joint Distribution Committee of Jewish relief funds in Poland, states that 375,000 Jewish children in that country are now being fed daily by his agency.

Careful estimates based on a partial census show that more than twice this number of Jewish children must be cared for. It is for purposes of expanding this work to care for all these needy youngsters that the American Jewish Relief Committee is seeking a fund of \$25,000,000 this year.

Without widespread and adequate help from charitable and relief organizations, according to Mr. Hoover's information, literally tens of thousands of these kids and lassies will not survive the coming winter.

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WHY Men of Medicine Oppose Euthanasia

Although attempted suicide is a felony punishable with severe penalties, these are rarely inflicted, coroners' juries being inclined to assume that trouble or pain had driven the sufferer temporarily insane. And many persons hold that under certain circumstances a person has a right to die, a right to demand that his physician give him a lethal dose of poison that will end his sufferings with a painless death, called euthanasia. But a doctor who lent himself to such an arrangement would be committing murder under the law, and the greatest of imprudence, that would at least result in his expulsion from the profession. Those who argue for euthanasia would have the law and the rules of the medical societies changed to permit what they would call this work of mercy.

Physicians, however, do not desire to have any such responsibility thrust upon them. It is all very well to talk of "hopeless" cases, but no experienced doctor dares call any case "hopeless," for all who have had a large practice can recall cases that have seemed utterly hopeless suddenly take a turn for the better and recover.

In the words of the Lancet (London), "the medical profession would decline anything approaching infidelity." "While there is life there is hope" is an old proverb that the medical man has to justify by providing examples of its application.

Nor would the doctor care to share the responsibility with any one else. Is the patient to be the judge? Must the sufferer's wife or other relatives be consulted? How about the insurance companies that hold policies on his life? Then there are the many possibilities of complications after death. Suppose, for instance, a question were to be raised as to whether the condition of the patient justified the legal murder, as it very well might be. This would scarcely make for the peace of mind of the responsible physician.

This summary of the Lancet's argument leaves out of consideration all the religious and ethical principles that are involved.

AIDED BROTHERS IN FIELD

How Women in Civil War Times Went About Their Activities in Work of Mercy.

The activities of women in war work recalls the work of the women during the Civil war in a little village of New York. William H. Shelton, in a reminiscent article in Century, says:

"Our village had a decided opinion about the war, and when the ladies who had played battles and shuttlecock wanted to do their bit in a Red Cross way they selected the little red cannon house as the scene of their activity. The yellow gun carriage, with its double trail, was wheeled out upon the grass, its brass gun actually pointing south, with the round iron balls hard by in the portable chest, to make way for tables and chairs. Here at fixed intervals the ladies met to make havelocks and pick lint. For the first they brought good cotton drilling, and for the soft lint they scraped the oldest sheets and pillowcases of fine linen from their grandmothers' wedding chests."

Why War-Time Diet Was Best.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, a Hoosier who became famous as an authority on the proper food, has been making a short visit to Indiana friends. He says, according to the Indianapolis News:

"I regret that the American people so soon abandoned the restricted diet enforced by the war-time food administration. The use of white flour instead of the war mixture is a step backward so far as the public health is concerned. The war bread was more nutritious and in every particular more to be desired than the bread we are eating today."

Doctor Wiley says his family went on a war diet before the rest of the country and the same diet is being kept up, even though restrictions have been, to a large measure, removed. He also thinks the curtailment of sugar was a great thing for the country and is sorry the sugar bowl has gone back on the restaurant and hotel tables.

How Hairpins Aid Surgeons.

Dr. Angelo L. Sirest of New York, who has been serving as surgeon in the Italian army, sends to the Journal of the American Medical Association a note on a novel but simple method of retracting the skin and flesh in minor surgical operations. "When special retractors are not available," he says, "ordinary hairpins may be used."

And he shows some of the many ways in which they can be bent for the purpose. They can be made self-retracting by hanging a small weight from them.

Little Trinket of Tin

By R. RAY BAKER

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Equipped with \$100 and a horsehoe Clarence Archibald Creston Kennelworth was set adrift amid the cold currents of success seekers.

The capital with which he was expected to wrest wealth from the world was the gift of his father. The token of luck was from the girl he expected some time to marry.

The words accompanying the bank notes ran something like this:

"I gave you the chance to work in these steel mills and climb the ladder on the rungs of experience. That's the way I did it, and you could have done as well. Of course I'm only president of the company, but that is not so bad when you consider I had no education. But you insisted on a course at the university, and now you have it. Here's a hundred cash. Harness it to your learning and try to make good at something. If you fail, just come back and own up to it, and I'll give you the same job you could have had four years ago—without the college course."

The horsehoe came into Clarence's possession that night when he called on Magdeline Osborne to tell her their wedding would have to be postponed "another hundred years," because his father had refused to make him a manager in the mills, and now he would have to learn to do something, and then do it until he had enough money to finance a voyage on the international sea.

"I thought you learned how to do things at college," Magdeline observed in sympathetic tones.

"That's where you thought wrong. The only things I learned in college were football and baseball. To be frank, Mag, the only way I ever passed my examinations was with the assistance of my master partner—luck. In fact, I just bluffed my way through, studying very little. I've always been a good bluffer, and had my share of luck, but—your can't bluff father."

Magdeline smiled with the dawn of an idea, excused herself and left the room, returning with a horsehoe about the size of a half-dollar.

"It's not silver," she assured him, "although it does have a good shine. It's just tin, but the little trinket has been in our family for many generations and has always brought luck to the possessor. I want you to wear it, and it will help your usual luck and bluff to make good."

Clarence attached the token to his watchchain, and somehow it seemed to give him confidence.

"I'll make good at something," he promised as he took his leave. "Until I get a good start, though, you'll not hear from me."

Clarence did not deserve the calumnious chain of names that fettered him. Ancestors on his mother's branches of the family tree were to blame. If he had been blessed with names befitting his appearance and personality, they would have been something like John Sam Hank Brown. As it was, his friends had taken his initials and coined "Cack" for his nickname.

He was a healthy specimen of twenty-three, with six feet of height and a generous girth. While not exactly handsome, he was attractive, with twinkling blue eyes, a mouthful of shiny teeth, a mop of light brown hair that looked rusty, and a Roman nose, which, although larger than necessary, never got in the way. He was not content by any means, but was chunky, and walked with a rolling gait that would mark him for a sailor, although he had never seen an ocean.

Before hunting a job "Cack" felt it necessary to eat, so he hunted a restaurant and, seating himself at a table, picked up a newspaper. An account of a murder drew his attention.

"The detectives still are looking for clues," he read. A cough at his shoulder apprised him of the presence of a waiter.

"By George!" he exclaimed mentally. "I'm going to be a detective."

"Bring me some hash," he told the waiter.

On the ninth floor of a nine-story building Detective Cack waited for clients. His office rent came cheap because he was willing to trust himself in room 13.

Kennelworth's detective agency was advertised in both the local papers, but at the beginning of the agency's second week of existence these advertisements had done no more than flatten the firm's pocketbook. Numerous incidents of expense, including a license to "detect," had eaten the hundred, and Clarence was worrying about his next meal.

Across the street two men on a scaffold were painting a smoked ham on the brick wall of a building. Clarence watched with wistful eyes, puffing viciously on his pipe.

"I can't stand it," he finally decided, and pulled the shade over the window, shutting the ham from view. "I'll have to give it up and call on father."

He reached for the telephone, but before he could lift the receiver the bell rang. It startled him and he sat for half a minute as though dazed, then cautiously answered:

"Hello. This is Clarence Kennelworth's detective agency."

"This is George Dillingham," said a harsh voice. "Rush a detective out to my summer residence—400 Clifford avenue. Somebody lifted \$10,000 from the safe."

Detective Cack gulped hard, then gasped:

"I'll be right—I'll send my best man right out."

He returned the receiver to its resting place, bounced to his feet, scratched his hat from the wall, raised the win-

dow blind and gazed gloomily at the ham for a second, then ran all the way down the eight flights of stairs to the street, and hailed a trolley car.

"I'm engaging a private detective against the advice of my son-in-law," announced Mr. Dillingham, pulling at his white goatee, spreading his short legs far apart and glaring fiercely through power-lensed spectacles. "Better have kept the whole thing quiet," snorted the son-in-law, biting viciously into a cigar. He was of about Clarence's own age, and with a quick, nervous manner. His face appeared never without a sneer, for his features were built that way. He lighted the cigar. "What's a mere \$10,000 to raise a rumpus about?"

"Ten thousand's ten thousand," observed the practical Mr. Dillingham.

The son-in-law shrugged his shoulders and left the library. Mr. Dillingham approached the criminal apprehender, who was examining the dial on the safe.

"I'm against detectives myself," confessed the head of the house, "but I've got to show Mr. Petty—that's my son-in-law—he's not running things. However, you got to work on my terms—five hundred dollars if you catch the robber, and nothing if you fail."

Clarence's heart slid into his shoes and a smoked ham he had been visioning did a movie fadeout. However, he stretched himself to his full six feet and glared haughtily at his prospective "customer."

"Those are always my terms," he said, with dignity, and added: "I have never failed on a case."

Mr. Dillingham related what he knew of the robbery. While discussing a business deal with his son-in-law, which necessitated opening the safe to examine some papers, he had been called from the library. Mr. Petty's call of "Help! Stop thief!" had brought him back on the run, and he found the son-in-law lying on the floor, his coat partly torn off, pointing to the window and grinning: "He went through the window."

Glancing out the aperture in question, Mr. Dillingham had seen no one. An examination of the safe had disclosed that \$10,000 was missing. "Have you a clew?" he asked Clarence, concluding his story.

Detective Cack smiled enigmatically. "Call the servants," he directed.

One or all of the servants might have been guilty, and Clarence Archibald Creston Kennelworth would not have suspected it, after the straightforward stories they told. He was honest himself and had not yet learned to distrust others.

Telling Mr. Dillingham he was following a clew, Clarence left the house, outwardly confident, but inwardly dejected.

"I'm no good," he confided to himself, as he trudged down the lane leading from the Dillingham domicile. The sun had just sunk beneath the earth's rim, and the lane was gray with gathering darkness except for a few vibrant rays of twilight that sifted through the interlacing boughs above.

"I can see myself crawling back to father—or starving," said Detective Cack, filling his pipe. He paused close to big tree, and opened his metal matchbox, but it was empty. Clicking it shut in disgust, his hand came in contact with the tin horsehoe on his watchchain. A shaft of light struck the trinket and was reflected against the tree.

"Don't shoot," pleaded a trembling voice behind the tree. "I give up."

The form of a man, cowering and trembling, cowered and trembled behind the tree. Clarence drew out his electric flash and let loose a flood of light. Before him stood Mr. Petty, a traveling bag in his hand.

"The ten thousand's in the bag," he said. "I was trying to beat it, but I saw you coming and dodged behind the tree. When I heard you cack that 'gun, and saw the light reflect from the barrel, I decided it was time to quit."

Half an hour later Detective Archibald Creston Kennelworth, with \$500 in his pocket, was regaling himself with smoked ham. Another half-hour passed before he was ringing the doorbell at the home of Magdeline Osborne.

Popularizing American Sports. Among all the articles of American exports to the far East none is more typically American or of greater importance in favorably affecting the influence of the United States in the Orient than the American playground, according to John W. Wood, foreign secretary of the Episcopal board of missions, who is just back from nine months' tour of China, Japan and the Philippines.

"Exporting the American playground" is a line in which the board of missions has been engaged for about twenty years, and Mr. Wood announces that the venture is now beginning to pay big human dividends—that is to say, the Celestials and the Filipinos, and particularly the girls of the latter race, are rapidly learning to "burn the pill over," "cut the corners of the plate" and "murder the ball."

Anticipating a Scarcity.

"In a million years or so the entire coal supply will be exhausted," remarked the fuel expert.

"I am aware of that," replied the plain person; "but isn't it a bit early to be putting up the price?"

A Human Liability.

If human nature would only work as hard for pay as for more pay!—Boston Herald.

Atlantic 16,000 Feet Deep.

The average depth of the Atlantic is estimated at about 16,000 feet.

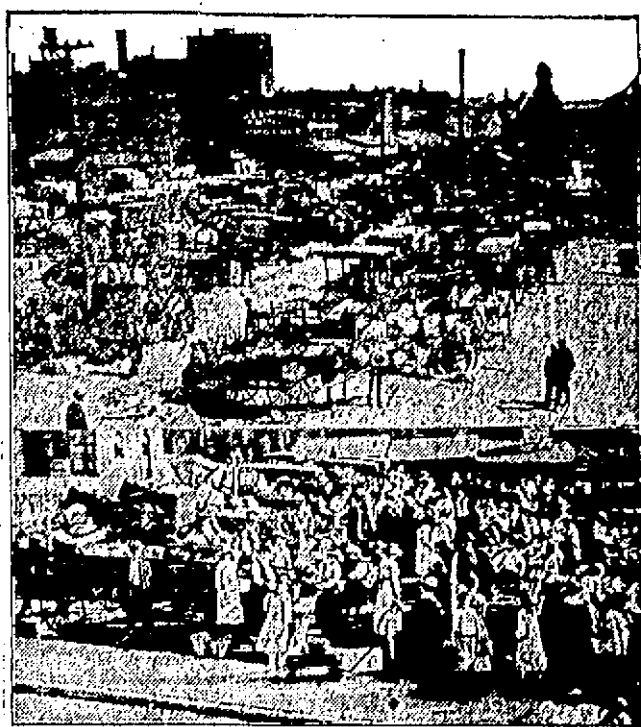
Lapp Fast Skater.

The Laplander can cover 150 miles a day on his skates.

Especially the Goat.

"What is your pet peeve?" "My wife's pets."

MIXED WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MARKETS TO SOLVE PROBLEM OF COST OF LIVING



Farmers' Public Markets Shaped by Local Needs.
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In attacking the cost of living problem through local public markets, communities might well give heed to definite underlying principles that are known to apply to such marketing institutions. Unless one is familiar with the flow of farm produce from the country into the market basket the distinction between "farmers' retail market" and "farmers' wholesale market" is not drawn, but both may be called a "farmers' market" and pictured as one and the same in their operation and function.

Some communities have tried to change farmers' wholesale markets into retail markets, where the housewife could fill her market basket with purchases made direct from farmers—always at a saving. These attempts have usually resulted in failure and a deal of friction between the public, the farmers and officials because, according to city marketing men of the bureau of markets, United States department of agriculture, the farmers' wholesale market is a very different institution from a farmers' retail market.

A farmers' wholesale market draws to it producers who specialize in truck crops and fruits, and who count on hauling corn, potatoes, tomatoes, apples, strawberries or other crops in large quantities. They desire quick sales in large lots after they reach the market so they can return to their farms and the work of production. Time to such growers is more valuable than the difference between what they get in wholesale quantities for their products and what they might realize by lingering long enough to retail their load in small lots at higher than wholesale prices.

Retail Market.

Retail farmers' markets, on the other hand, attract a group of producers who raise a small amount of fruit or vegetables as a side line, and whose other crops do not demand as close attention as those of the truck raiser. Often a farmer who raises only a few vegetables can send them to a retail farmers' market in mixed lots, by a member of his family, who is able to remain away from the farm long enough to dispose of these products to housewives carrying market baskets.

Mixed Markets.

The retail farmers' market depends as much for its success upon location as on any other factor. It must be convenient for the housewife, while a wholesale farmers' market need not be centrally located, because dealers have wagons or trucks with which to gather their supplies. Farmers' wholesale markets are an early morning institution, starting business at daybreak or even before, while a farmers' retail market starts later and runs for a longer time. This, of course, may make possible a mixed retail and wholesale farmers' market; but in organizing such a market it is likely that it will appeal to different groups of farmers, and that it will be necessary to regulate the hours so there will be no conflict between wholesale and retail business among the wagons or sheds.

Too Much Expected.

Although retail farmers' markets have been urged in many communities as a means of reducing the cost of living, too much is often expected of them, according to men who have studied the problem, and who point out that all locally raised produce, especially the more staple crops, such as potatoes, cabbage, onions and apples, represent but a small amount of the total of such products consumed by city dwellers, the bulk of which is shipped in from more distant sections. Retail farmers' markets do serve as an outlet for a certain amount of local produce, varying with localities, that might otherwise be left on the farm, or not produced by the farmer who depended upon other sources of income than fruits and vegetables.

Any community contemplating the establishment of a farmers' retail market should first make sure that there are in that community enough farmers who are willing to haul their produce to market and dispose of it in small quantities direct to the consumer.

Co-operative Shipping Clubs.

Simplicity of organization and the fact that no capital is required make the co-operative shipping of live stock peculiarly adapted to communities in

Two Kinds of Markets.

Different types of farmers' markets attract different groups of farmers.

The truck grower likes to haul full loads and make quick sales in large lots—his time is more valuable on his farm than in acting as his own salesman in disposing of his load in small quantities to the consumer.

Retail farmers' markets appeal to farmers who raise fruit and vegetables only as a side line—They, or members of their families, often can spare the time it takes to sell small lots direct to the housewife.

The location of the farmers' retail market is important. It must be in a place easily reached by large numbers of consumers.

Mixed wholesale and retail markets may prove unsatisfactory unless hours for selling are regulated so that there will be no conflict, and different groups of producers will be encouraged to come in at different times, according to whether they sell in large or small lots.

which more complex forms of co-operation would be impracticable. Although not necessarily feasible in all sections, especially those in which live stock generally is marketed in carload lots, or where there is insufficient stock suitable for shipment to market, or where the central markets are not readily accessible, nevertheless there are many communities in various parts of the country which would be greatly benefited by such associations.

Wherever these associations have been formed an appreciable saving to the farmer has resulted. The profit that formerly went to the local shipper now goes to the farmer, and he has the satisfaction of knowing that he will receive for his stock the actual market price, less the cost of marketing. Moreover, the activities of a competent manager and the influence of a successful association make for a general improvement in methods of marketing live stock and a better knowledge of market prices and conditions by farmers in the entire community. The beneficial influence thus exerted is of no less importance than the actual saving to members on the shipments handled by the association.

Helter-Skelter Marketing.

In many cases animals are killed and offered for sale regardless of market conditions. Frequently advantage is taken of cool weather to kill and dispose of hogs, with the result that the dressed carcasses must be sold on a glutted market, and being a perishable product, must be disposed of at any price obtainable. An example, which is only one of many, was observed at a small town in Louisiana during the winter of 1915-16, where each time the weather became cooler eight or ten dressed hogs were offered for sale when there was a demand for one or two. Such a method is, of course, most unprofitable to the farmer. A number of instances have occurred in southern cities where dressed beef, ordinarily valued at 7 to 8 cents a pound, was sold by farmers for 3 to 4 cents, and dressed hogs, valued under ordinary conditions at 8 to 10 cents a pound, sold for 2 to 3 cents, because of a temporary oversupply of fresh meats in these towns. The farmers could have avoided these losses by finding a market for their meat before slaughtering, by delaying slaughtering until market conditions were improved, or by selling the animals alive on a good market.

Honors paid to Edith Cavell have brought to light the fact that England delights to honor women who give their best to the profession of nursing. The first statue in the country raised to a woman, other than royalty, was that of Dorothy Pattison in Wallis, as a memorial for her work during the influenza epidemic in Staffordshire in 1917, while a nurse of the Nightingale stands in Westmoreland. This statue was, on the day of the homecoming of Edith Cavell, the first to be dedicated to a woman.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HOW DREADED SNAKE GETS "RATTLES"

THAT GIVE IT ITS NAME.—How old is a rattlesnake? It has always been a source of satisfaction to believe that a rattlesnake's age could be determined by its rattles. The very simplicity of the theory recommended it. What could be easier? A rattlesnake got a new ring on its rattle every year. Count the rings and you have its age. Now the scientists come along and explode the theory.

Raymond Lee Ditmars, curator of reptiles in the New York Zoological park, describes the development of the rattles as follows:

When a rattlesnake is born, it is provided with a small button at the tip of its tail. A few months after birth it sheds its skin. In two months more it sheds its skin a second time, and in so doing uncovers the first ring or segment of the rattle which has been developing under the epidermis. Therefore, every time it sheds its skin it uncovers a new segment. Under normal conditions, a rattlesnake sheds its skin three times a year, but unusual climatic or food conditions may vary the number of molts.

The rattle is a very delicate organ. The snake wears out the older rings dragging them around over rough, rocky ground. A rattle seldom attains a length of more than ten or eleven rings, as when that number has been acquired the vibration at the tip, when the organ is used, is so pronounced that additional segments are soon worn, broken and lost.

PROOF OF SAGACITY OF RATS

How Rodents Handle Eggs, for Instance, Shows They Possess Ability to Reason.

A careful student of the rodent tribe writes: "No single point better illustrates the sagacity of the rat than the way in which it eats an egg. It bites through the shell and chips off small fragments as neatly as a squirrel opens a nut, consumes the entire contents without spilling a drop and then sits up and licks itself clean like a cat. Rats will steal the eggs from under a setting hen. Their method of handling eggs is also characteristic. An egg is as large for a rat as a barrel is for a man, and much more fragile. Yet there is evidence of the fact that they pass eggs along from one to another, although not probably, as has often been reported, by forming long lines, like a bucket brigade. The operation is naturally a difficult one to observe, but apparently it takes two rats to each egg. One holds the egg in its paws, passes it on to the other, and then runs ahead to take it once more in its turn. The same device seems to be employed to carry an egg down stairs, the one that has the egg passing it to a companion standing on the step below."

Why Writer Opposes Display.

The great things of the world—men, or women, or mountains, or ideas—are simple, declares Angelo Patri in New Red Cross Magazine.

They are easy to understand. They are exactly what they say they are. They do not pretend. They "come clean."

"The founders of America were simple folk. They landed on a rock that became the corner stone of a great nation. They gave it a simple name—Plymouth Rock. Their dress was very plain. You would know a Pilgrim father and mother if you met them anywhere today. And you would take off your hat to them."

"Too many things, too many plans, choke up our lives. You know people who are so busy taking care of their things that they have no time to live. Some folks do not know at the end of the day whether the sky was blue or gray. They did not hear the song sparrow, although he sang bravely. They did not glimpse the road border of dusty mulleins and sky-blue chrysanthemums and ox-eye daisies. Too busy. Daily they miss the salt and savor of the earth. They have forgotten the simple, beautiful things."

How Dame Nature Cleans House.

There is no more particular housewife than Dame Nature. Every spring she puts down a new green carpet in every room of her great house. But before that she makes all things ready, for she washes and scours the rooms by means of forces that make ordinary vacuum cleaners look like children's toys.

Furthermore, she shakes the very atmosphere with furious winds, as a curtain is shaken to rid it of dust and germs. Then, when the strenuous days of housecleaning are over, Nature turns decorator. Every week she paints fresh pictures for us, everywhere we move something new and beautiful prepared by her hands awaits us.

How Mother Reasoned.

"Propinquity is what brings about marriages," declared Pa in didactic mood.

"Huh?"

"It works this way. From among the men who call most frequently at a house the daughter of the house naturally selects a husband."

"In that case," said Ma, "I fear our daughter is doomed to marry a bill collector."

How Saying Originated.

It used to be customary for the godfather of an infant to present him with a silver spoon at baptism. In the case of a child born lucky or rich, the gift was anticipated at the moment of entering life and the child was then said to be born with a "silver spoon in his mouth."

Historical and Genealogical Notes and Queries.

MATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1919

NOTES

THE TWO EAGLES AND THEIR VARIOUS HOMES.

Confronting each other from the business buildings of Chase and Chase and S. W. Coggeshall, on Thames street are a pair of non-combating eagles. They are full-fledged, for non-shrieking birds, and certainly ought to be interesting objects for the antiquarian's gaze. These birds, when quite young, it is said, adorned the gate posts at the entrance to the Metcalf Bowler farm in Portsmouth, R. I., owned by a gentleman of that name who resided there. It was situated next north of a farm owned and occupied by Samuel Flann, Esq. These two gentlemen were supposed to be wealthy for the times in which they lived, and were possessed of a refined taste for the beautiful in many things, and this was particularly shown in the way they beautified their grounds, by building fine houses, stately in appearance, and containing all the comforts and conveniences then known. Their barns for farm uses and stables for horses and carriages were of the best description. These two places were not the only ones on the island at that time. The Redwood, Malbone and others, that our history speaks of, were equally magnificent. Since the death of Mr. Flann there have been several different owners of his once fine estate, but its splendor gradually fell into decay, every new proprietor neglecting some of its attractions. For a long time it has been known by the name of "Vandusen" and its present owners are the Hazards of Peacefield, R. I. Its location, like the Bowler place, is among the finest on the island. Some time after Mr. Bowler left his elegant home, his two eagles, if they were his, by gift or purchase, were next seen in Newport; one of them made its first appearance on the front of a house belonging to John Boase on Thames street, afterwards owned by George Kings, Esq., and still later by J. M. R. Southwick. Mr. Kings afterwards bought the Lopez estate now known as 201 and 203 Thames street. The front part of the building was used as a store. There were two doors and three bow-windows, and over the middle window this eagle made its second appearance. Since that time the building has been moved west several feet and its front modernized and is now the place of business of S. W. Coggeshall. Our eagle in finest gilt occupied a prominent place on its front, and has looked towards the rising sun for over a century.

The other eagle became the property of Thomas Townsend, owner and keeper of Townsend's coffee house, situated on the corner of Thames and Pelham streets. About twelve feet from the southwest corner of his coffee house, which was not so wide as the present building, Mr. Townsend caused to be erected a column about sixteen inches square and twelve feet high, handsomely paneled, with heavy cornice, and always painted white. On its top was placed a globe on which stood his eagle, the most conspicuous object on the whole street. Down Remister's wharf which was a very different place then compared with now, with harbor in full view, did our nation's emblem look towards the setting sun for nearly half a century, without winking.

Having located the eagle we will return to the coffee house, which was not a structure having any pretensions to beauty, being simply a two-story arrangement with gambrel-roof, the straight end facing on Thames street. Its entrance was reached by a flight of three steps, and the door entered directly into the sitting room. On the south side of the door there was one window, and two windows on the north side, one of which looked directly into the street, and the other two, which were of the most common order and the glass in the sashes was 7 x 9. On entering the coffee house, the traveler would, probably, if a thirsty man, see in the left hand corner of the room, a cagelike arrangement which was called the bar. It looked very much like a hen-coop, and was painted lead color. There was no display of decanter or glasses, and no apparent opening by which such things could be obtained, admitting they were inside. But when the initiated approached this mysterious place, a hidden hand from the inside would push open a sliding door, and make an exhibit of what his delighted visitor called, for decanter, glass and pitcher, all of matchless cleanliness, and very soon the imbibing placed to his lips a fluid, the like of which has not been tasted in Newport for the last ninety years. Having encompassed the necessary quantity to assure himself that he was as comfortable as any man could be, he laid on the counter, which was nearly level with his mouth, a six and a quarter cent Spanish coin, or its equivalent, and departed with the inward assurance that he had drunk at a fountain head. Having gathered in the coin, which in those days was considered ample, the almost invisible keeper closed the grating and silence reigned until another man possessed of like attributes appeared. In those days, mankind generally were not afflicted with such a dryness of the palate or with such a great desire to "see a man" as are the men of the present day. In fact we believe they had more brains and of better quality than men drank to live, now they drink to die (when they can get it). The furniture of bar and sitting-room combined was of the very plainest description, a dozen or more low-backed chairs and a table composed about the middle of the room. The sitting room was paneled around the sides of the room and a water pipe was made to form a sort of crown around the fireplace, and the work was done in the best way of the day. Around the fire the men of the town assembled every evening, including business and domestic matters, of public interest. Newspapers were not very plenty and during the session of Congress, the National Intelligence and a few other papers, including the Newport Mercury, furnished all the latest news, which oftentimes was ten days or more in reaching them.

Then, as now, there were two parties known as Republicans and Federalists, and both parties stuck to their nominations with a vim that was truly refreshing. There were no bastard offshoots, called Independents, from either party, feeling that if they could not rule they would ruin. True to their nominations, they discussed the merits of their particular candidates in all fairness, and we believe they did not try to blacken the character of their opponents in order to show the purity of their own party. Merchants, lawyers, doctors, masters of vessels and the officers from Fort Adams and Fort Wolcott, for both were garrisoned, comprised the visitors at Townsend's coffee house, and strangers who might happen to be at the house, no doubt listened to a good deal of interesting conversation. In one word Townsend's coffee house was THE place of all others in Newport, the most aristocratic. During the sessions of the General Assembly and Election week the quiet of the house was somewhat disturbed, but these occasions being passed the old visitors again met, and continued to do so until one by one they passed over to the silent majority, new men of like character taking their places. This state of things lasted until the building of the new hotel. The time that elapsed between the old and new building served to wear most of the old visitors, and those that did return, after a few visits, found the new house was a little too new for them, and gradually another class of men filled their places.

To be continued

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

The St. Mary's branch of the American Red Cross met on Friday with Mrs. J. O. C. Peckham at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Borden L. Sisson. The members of this Society usually meet with Mrs. George Elliott, but it was decided to give Mrs. Peckham a surprise, as it was her birthday anniversary.

Mrs. Fred Unquhart and twin infants have gone to Waterbury, Conn., where Mr. Unquhart secured a position about three weeks ago. The automobile truck which came for their goods took the wrong road and went to Seacombe Point, arriving here late at night.

The Ladies' Aid of the Union Church are planning to hold a Christmas sale in the vestry on December 9. Work was begun at a meeting held on Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo E. Borden.

Among the names of subscribers to the Rosevelt fund are those of Miss Belle Chase, Miss Annie Branstetter, and Mr. Elbert Sisson.

Mrs. William Lawrence entertained the St. Paul's Guild at her home on Tuesday afternoon and plans were made for a Christmas sale. The Guild was addressed on "Budget Work" by Miss Murray.

Miss Kate L. Durfee entertained the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Tuesday evening. The subject was Art and a number of selections were read. Games were played and vocal and instrumental music was enjoyed. Refreshments were served.

The first of a series of whists under the direction of Mrs. D. Frank Hall, chairman of the Grange Committee, was held on Monday evening at Fair Hall. Mr. Alton Sherman won the first men's prize, a necktie, and Miss Ruth Hall won the women's first prize, a box of handkerchiefs.

Mrs. Eunice A. Greene entertained the Women's Christian Temperance Union on Tuesday. It was voted to have a speaker from the Women Voters' League of Providence at the next regular meeting on December 2, when reports from the convention will also be read.

Mr. and Mrs. Leander Coggeshall are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Clarence Lunan, and daughter of Quincy, Mass.

Rev. Everett P. Smith is still confined to his bed at the Newport Hospital, although he shows signs of slight improvement. Several X-ray pictures of his stomach have been taken, and it is expected that an operation will be necessary.

The Fair Hall was opened on Wednesday for those who wished to go there for the payment of the premiums awarded them at the Fair on their exhibits. On Thursday Mr. Warren R. Sherman was at the office of the Farm Bureau for others who could not go on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Anthony, Mrs. Charles G. Clarke and Miss Louise Gray, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Sward of Bar Harbor, returned to their homes late Saturday night, accompanied by Mrs. Sward for a short visit, who returned to her home on Thursday.

Mr. Frank J. Thomas is spending a month's vacation in Akron, Ohio. During that time he is learning to vulcanize and re-tread tires at the Goodyear Rubber Company School, expecting to start the business at his home at Cory Corner about March 1, 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wardell and two children of Tiverton Four Corners have recently moved into the house near Eureka Hall, which they purchased last spring.

Mr. C. Woodman Chase is on a two weeks' vacation from mail route number 1. Mr. Peter Leonard of Bailey's Brook Farm is acting as substitute.

Mrs. John Almy is confined to her home with tonsillitis and is under the care of a physician.

Lieutenant Colonel Duncan Elliott, who committed suicide by shooting in his apartments in Annapolis on Sunday, was well known in Newport. He was a warm friend of Governor Brockman, and had spent some time at "Lion's End." Governor Brockman's home at residence during the past summer. He was also a close friend of the late President Theodore Roosevelt.

Y. and Mrs. Ralph F. Rhodes have left Newport for the South, where Mr. Rhodes will have an important position in connection with a contract for the construction of a large dam. He has been connected with the local engineering office for a number of years.

"Y" CONVENTION AT DETROIT

Delegates Coming From All Parts Of U. S. and Canada.

New York.—The fortieth annual convention of the International Young Men's Christian Association of North America will be held in Detroit from November 19th to November 22 inclusive. The sessions will be held in the Artina Gardens on Woodward Avenue and will be attended by delegates representing the hundreds of local Associations throughout the United States and Canada.

The convention will be devoted chiefly to dealing in a constructive way with large questions of policy. Some indication of the lines of action to be taken is indicated by the fact that three special commissions have been appointed, one on the "Conservation of the values of the War Work," the second on the "Education of the Y. M. C. A. to the Churches" and the other on the "Occupation of the Field."

All of the commissions include in their membership men prominent in various lines of business and in the professions. The first named is headed by Joseph T. Alling of Rochester, of the firm of Alling and Corey, paper manufacturers. The second commission has for its chairman, W. Douglas MacKenzie of Hartford, Connecticut, the president of Hartford Theological Seminary. The commission on the "Occupation of the Field" is under the chairmanship of L. A. Crossett, of Boston, the shoe manufacturer, who served as a special commissioner of the War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A. to France in 1917. Associated with Mr. Crossett as vice-chairman of the commission is Cyrus L. McCormick of Chicago, the president of the International Harvester Company.

Dr. John R. Mott, general secretary of the International Committee of Y. M. C. A. Associations, regards this convention as the most important in the annals of the Association.

"In all the history of the Young Men's Christian Association, throughout its three-quarters of a century, there never has been held an assembly presenting so many issues of first-rate and urgent importance," Dr. Mott writes in an appeal for the attendance of the leading laymen of the Evangelical laymen at the convention. "Nothing short of the best thought and concerted action of the wisest, most trusted and influential laymen of all the evangelical forces of North America will suffice."

Some of the questions to be brought before the convention through the International Committee and the commissions already appointed are:

How to assimilate back into all that is best in American and Canadian life the 4,500,000 young men, who recently served in the American Army and Navy and the 500,000 who constituted the Canadian Army.

How to stabilize the many millions of men in industry now surging with discontent?

How to satisfy the new aspirations of the young men of rural communities, who through the war have been brought more fully into touch with the currents of the life of the world?

Racial problems of North America will also be considered. Methods will be discussed to make the ministry of the city Associations more truly community-wide.

The readjustment of the field and the reassertion of the distinctive mission of the Association in the light of the rise of new agencies, both secular and religious, so as to avoid friction, undue duplication of effort and waste in financial expenditure, will be another matter which will claim the attention of the convention.

The extension of the work of the Association, and the methods of meeting the unexpected and unparalleled opportunities in the Allied Nations, the recently liberated and the newly created nations, especially those in the Near East, will be planned and discussed, together with the development of the work in virtually every field of Asia, Africa, and Latin America, where the Association is already established.

Another attack on a Newport taxi driver by passengers is reported in the town of Portsmouth. Timothy Shea, a local driver, picked up two men on Washington Square Thursday evening, and started for Fall River with them, being accompanied by a friend who rode on the front seat. While passing through a dark place in Portsmouth the passengers made an attack on the driver and his companion with a blackjack, and a fierce fight ensued, the assailants being finally beaten off. They jumped from the car and made their escape. The Newport and Portsmouth police were notified and a search was instituted for the men.

The plumbing and steamfitting trade in this city is completely tied up by a strike of the Plumbers and Steamfitters' Union, which began on Monday. The Union asks for an increase of wages from 80 cents to 22½ cents an hour, and the steamfitters have not seen fit to grant. As the trade is well organized, the tie-up is practically complete, and comes at a time when there is a considerable demand for work of this nature.

The new law firm of Moore & Curry has been formed, the partners being Mr. Cornelius C. Moore and Mr. Walter Curry.

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. It lists various financial items and their corresponding amounts, including deposits, loans, and capital stock.

THE Newport Gas Light Co offers a limited amount of COKE for Sale at the following prices. It includes a table for DELIVERED and AT WORKS prices for Prepared Coke and Common Coke.

Mackenzie & Winslow (INCORPORATED) Dealers in HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, POULTRY SUPPLIES, SALT. Agent for H. C. Anthony's GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS.

Jamestown Agency ALTON F. COGGESHALL Narragansett Ave Phone 20208

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad. Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

To NEW YORK FALL RIVER LINE. Ticket Office on the Wharf NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP LINES. Favorable reports are heard of the condition of Mr. Jacob A. Jacobs of this city, who has been under treatment in a New York hospital for several weeks.

Governor R. Livingston Beeckman has returned from a vacation spent in the South and has been at his office in the State House this week.

The Next Issue OF THE TELEPHONE DIRECTORY SOUTHERN SECTION. Including the following Exchanges: BLOCK ISLAND, HOPE VALLEY, JAMESTOWN, NARRAGANSETT PIER, NEWPORT, WICKFORD. Closes for Entries and Corrections DECEMBER 1st, 1919. The logical place to advertise your merchandise or service is in "The most used and useful book in the Community," which is consulted thousands of times each day by those who buy by telephone.

Table titled 'REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The National Exchange Bank'. It shows the bank's financial state as of September 15, 1919, with detailed resources and liabilities.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND. George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of MARY WILLIAM MCCORMICK, minor, of said Newport, and has given bond, according to law.

OLD BOOKS WANTED. PAY LIBERAL PRICES. For Old Books, Pamphlets, Documents, Manuscripts, Almanacs, Play Bills, etc. And am in Newport once a month for two or three days, to answer calls from people within 20 miles of Newport, having material of this character for sale.

F. J. WILDER. ANTIQUARIAN BOOKSELLER. 66 CORNHILL, Boston, Mass.

W. T. WILSON. EYES EXAMINED GLASSES FITTED. 15 YEARS ON MATHEWSON STREET. TURK'S HEAD BUILDING.

COWS FOR SALE! Four Cows. Just sold their calves. No use for milk. Also two thoroughbred yearling Ayrshires. Will sell low. Call and see them Sunday. ARTHUR N. PECKHAM, Kingston, R. I.